

1/2d.

Daily Mirror

ALL THE NEWS BY
TELEGRAPH,
PHOTOGRAPH, AND
PARAGRAPH.

No. 182.

Registered at the G. P. O.
as a Newspaper.

FRIDAY, JUNE 3, 1904.

One Halfpenny.

THE KING AT EPSOM—A UNIQUE SNAPSHOT.



This snapshot of the King, taken during the racing at Epsom, has caught his Majesty's fascinating smile. The frankness with which the King shows his pleasure has done much to increase his great popularity among all classes of his subjects.

TO-DAY'S NEWS AT A GLANCE.

BIRTHS.

DUFF—On May 29, at Oakview, Hendon, N.W., the wife of J. R. K. Duff of a daughter.

FIRTH—On May 22, at 9, Beaufort-gardens, St. John's, E.C., the wife of Mr. John Firth of a daughter.

HOLLINGWORTH—On May 30, at 5, Aylward-road, Forest Hill, S.E., to Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Hollingworth a son.

MARRIAGES.

ADDITION-BUTLER—On June 1, at St. John's, Hampstead, Harold, eldest son of Joseph Addison, of 78, Avenue-road, Regent's Park, and 2, Bond-court, E.C., to Miss Butler, daughter of William Butler, of Kilroy and St. Charles, Queensland, Australia.

HUSKINSON-AMORY-JONES—On June 1, at Marylebone Parish Church, Hampstead, the Rev. W. L. Huskinson, Episcopate, Notes, Staff-Surgeon R.N., to Helen Agnes Williamson, daughter of the late H. Amory-Jones, of Hyde Park-mansions, W.

DEATHS.

ANGUS—On May 29, Maria Louisa, wife of the late Dr. J. Angus, of Soho-square, Internist Bromton Cemetery, Saturday, 12, letters to Dr. Alexander Angus, 59, Cambridge-street, Hyde Park.

GRAVES—On June 1, 1904, at 11, Albany, Piccadilly, James Graves, of The Firs, Primley, Surrey, eldest and only surviving son of the late Henry Graves, of Iford, Essex, aged 67.

PERSONAL.

DAD, come home; mother ill.—Nellie, Frank, Jim, etc., all be delighted. 7.15 p.m. Mincey.—**INDEX**.—1112.—Not forgotten. Have you? Give address.—**HARRY**. Saturday morning, if possible. Always your own.—**LEIS**.—**ANALIS**—For mother's sake, send news somehow.—**BOSE**.—**ANNUAL REGISTER**—Wanted, volumes of the "Annual Register," State date and price.—Box 1361, "Daily Mirror," 2, Carmelite-st., E.C.

LOST—On Wednesday, May 19, between Denmark-hill, London Bridge, and Victoria, a black camellia brooch, initials F. W. B. £2 reward to any one bringing it to 174, Denmark-hill.

* * * The above advertisements (which are accepted up to 5 p.m. for the next day's issue) are charged at the rate of eight words for 1s. 6d., and 2d. per word afterwards. They will be brought forward on the next day's issue with the order. Trade advertisements in Personal Column, eight words for 4s., and 6d. per word after.—Address Advertisements Manager, Mirror, Carmelite-st., London.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

PRELIMINARY NOTICE.

INTERNATIONAL CONGRESS.

THE SALVATION ARMY.

ROYAL ALBERT HALL.

FRIDAY, June 24, at 7 p.m.

INTERNATIONAL HALL, STRAND.

Specially erected.

SATURDAY, June 25, to MONDAY, July 4.

CRYSTAL PALACE, TUESDAY, July 5.

For full particulars see public-announcements, or apply (also for tickets) to Congress Secretary, 101, Queen Victoria-street, E.C.

SHIPPING TOURS, Etc.

LONDON TO NORWAY—WILSON LINE
HOLIDAY TOURS—first-class throughout 10 days, 8 guineas; 17 days, 10 15s. inclusive—Illustrated Handbook from W. E. BOTT and CO., 1, East India-st., E.C.

AMUSEMENTS.

HAYMARKET. TO-NIGHT at 9.

LADY FLIRT. Preceded at 8.40 by THE WIDOW WOODS.

MATTINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.30.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE. Mr. TREE.

TO-NIGHT and TO-MORROW at 8.15.

THE LAST OF THE DANIELS.

followed by THE MAN WHO WAS.

LAST MATINEE TO-MORROW (Saturday) at 2.15.

MONDAY NEXT, for 5 Nights, and 2 Matinees.

THE MERRY WIVES OF WINDSOR.

Mr. Tree and Miss Ellen Terry.

THE PRINCE OF PLEASURE.

Preceded at 8.15 by A QUEEN'S MESSENGER.

SHAFESBURY.

EVERY EVENING at 8.15.

Mr. Henry W. Savage's American Co. in

THE PRINCE OF PLEASURE.

MATTINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY

at 2.15.

Box Office 10 to 10.

ST. JAMES'S. MR. GEORGE ALEXANDER.

Will appear every EVENING at 9, in

"SATURDAY TO MONDAY" (57th time).

By Edward, Lord, and Richard Penn.

At 8.30, "OP' O' ME THUMB," by Frederick Penn

and Richard Penn.

At 9, "THE PRINCE OF PLEASURE" (the production

of Mr. Frank Churchill) in her original part.

MATTINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.30.

THE OXFORD—GRAND VARIETY CO.

CLARK and HAMILTON, Tom Lennane, Maggie

Walsh, ARNOLD SHAND, Boyd and Giffin, VICTA

VICTORIA, A. Nelson, Newington, Quinlan, Joe O'Garra

Rigby and Co. in "A Crystal Palace Bank Holiday

Show 7.30.

Box Office open 1 to 6 SATURDAY

MATTINEES at 2.15. Manager, Mr. ALBERT GILMER.

Admission, 1st, Season Tickets, 10s. 6d.

ITALIAN EXHIBITION, EARL'S COURT.

From 12 noon to 11.30 p.m.

ITALIAN COMMERCIAL EXHIBITS.

FINE ART SECTION.

INDUSTRIAL WORKING EXHIBITS.

ITALIAN VILLAGE.

GRAND THEATRE AND OTHER CONCERTS DAILY.

Band of the Grenadier Guards, etc.

IN THE EMPRESS HALL, the Electric Representation of

VENICE BY NIGHT.

Open all day, admission 6d. after 7 p.m. 1s.

Canals, Bridges, Shops, Public Buildings, Gondolas

and all the exquisite features of the

Queen City of the Adriatic.

VENETIAN SPIRIT—The Grand Op.

MASQUERADE NEAPOLITAN TROUPE.

A Continuous Feast of Music, Beauty, and Movement.

SIR HILDA'S FINEST CAPTIVE KING LACCHINI'S

THE NOVELTY OF THE AGE.

THE BIRD OF THE CAPTIVE KING LACCHINI'S

"LA SCALA" THEATRE OF VARIETIES.

THE DUO D'ABRUZZI'S NORTH POLE EXPEDITION.

Roman Forum, Electric Batteries, Fairy Fountains

Yankee, Music, Green, and a thousand other attractions.

ITALIAN RESTAURANT.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is:
Northerly breezes; cloudy and cool at first.
Bright and warmer later.
Lighting-up time: 0.9 p.m.
Sea passages will be smooth generally.

THE WAR.

News from the Far East is scanty, but it is reported from the Russian headquarters that the Commander-in-Chief is now in a position to take the offensive. General Kuropatkin announces that the Japanese have evacuated Sai-na-i, and that the Russians have re-occupied it. In the hands of the Japanese this position threatened Liao-yang and Mukden. (Page 3.)

Reinforcements are reaching General Kuroki at Feng-huang-cheng from Takushan and other places, and Talien Bay having been cleared of mines several Japanese warships have entered the harbour. It is stated that the final attack on Port Arthur was to have commenced yesterday. (Page 3.)

GENERAL.

In the House of Commons Mr. Arnold-Forster stated that the Government did not intend to make any proposals in favour of a system of conscription. (Page 3.)

It was decided at a meeting of the Court of Common Council to present Lord Curzon with the Freedom of the City. The ceremony will take place at the Guildhall. (Page 4.)

Thames steamboats made their reappearance on the river yesterday, and bid fair to become popular. Most of the vessels have been refurbished and re-decorated. There are to be special fares and a twenty minute service commencing shortly before eight o'clock from Westminster Bridge. (Page 4.)

No settlement has yet been arrived at concerning the London cab dispute. An offer to arbitrate made by the London Labour Conciliation and Arbitration Board has not met with any response from either the masters or men. (Page 4.)

Mr. A. Henry Savage-Landor, the well-known traveller, gives in a special *Mirror* interview his views respecting the British Mission to Tibet. He says, war is to be expected, as the result of more than abnormal British bungling. (Page 11.)

Fancy prices were paid for ordinary articles, such as fenders and window-curtains, at the first day's sale of effects belonging to the late Duke of Cambridge. (Page 4.)

Miss Muriel Wilson and other society beauties will appear on Monday afternoon in living pictures at the Imperial Theatre in aid of an East End parish. (Page 3.)

President Roosevelt has notified the Sultan of Morocco that an armed force will be landed to bring the bandits who carried off Mr. Perdicaris to justice, should peaceful negotiations fail. (Page 3.)

Another batch of aliens, totalling 250, many of whom were in a wretched condition, left London for New York at the £2 emigrant fare. The North German Lloyd Company yesterday arranged to accept English emigrants for that sum, providing them with special accommodation and an attendant. (Page 4.)

LAW AND CRIME.

At New Cleethorpes, a suburb of Grimsby, a young man named Smith shot dead a lady friend named Prior, and then committed suicide. Evidence given at the inquest showed Prior held some secret which Smith feared she would divulge. (Page 3.)

Mr. George Marshall, the solicitor and ex-agent to the Duke of Newcastle, was brought up on remand at Rexford, charged with defrauding his Grace. The story of the alleged robbery of £12,000 in notes from the Hotel Metropole was gone into, Chief-inspector Frost stating the circumstances which led up to the police declining to pursue inquiries. (Page 5.)

A warrant has been issued for the arrest of a man named C. Williams, having offices at 57, Copthall-road, E.C. It is alleged that Williams has been in his reply to an advertisement issued respecting emigration to Canada. (Page 4.)

At Bow-street Mr. Paine, the prosecutor in the Hooley-Lawson case, was further cross-examined by Mr. Avory, K.C., respecting his financial transactions with the first-named defendant. The further hearing was again adjourned till next Wednesday. (Page 5.)

SPORT.

The King and Prince Christian again attended Epsom races. In the Coronation Cup Sceptre was beaten by Zinfandel, with Rock Sand third. (Page 14.)

Some interesting cricket was seen at Lord's in the match between the champions and the ex-champions. A late start was made owing to wet wicket, and Middlesex, after losing four wickets for 24, has finished up with the score at 189 for seven. (Page 15.)

The American champion, Mr. Walter Travis, reached the final stage in the Amateur Golf Championship at Sandwich yesterday. (Page 15.)

MARKETING BY POST.

CREAM (clotted), 1s. 6d. lb. 1lb. 11d.—Mrs. Bath, Tug-egg, Lady, Probosc.

H. APPENDRY, 1, Coventry-st., London, W.: largest importer of German sausages and other specialties; on receipt of P.O. for 2s. a sample lb. of assorted sausage in slices 16 different kinds will be sent by post. Write for list.

IF YOU WANT GOOD POULTRY, send P.O. 4s. Central Market Supply, 23, Farringdon-st., Smithfield, London, for 2 choice ducks or 2 large spring chickens; trussed, cut, or whole.

LIVE FISH: unrivalled value; choice selected basket, 5lb. 2s.; 9lb. 2s. 6d.; 11lb. 3s.; 13lb. 3s. 6d.; 21lb. 5s.; cleaned and ready to cook; sure to please; list and particulars free—Standard Fish Company, Grimsby, N.B.—Inferior quality at cheaper rates not supplied.

OUR 20s. DRESS PARCEL IS A MARVEL OF ENVELOPE: 2s. 6d. deposit, 20s. delivery of reference required.—H. J. Searle and Son, Ltd., Credit Street, 70, 72, 74, 76, and 78, Old Kent-road, London, E. 7. Goods bargained will only allow us to supply London or the suburbs.

POULTRY—H. PEAKE IS THE HONORER OF CHEAP POULTRY.—Send me a P.O. for 4d. 6d., and I will send you carriage paid, 2 large finest quality chickens, usually sold in retail shops at 7s. 6d., or other goods at market prices.—H. Peake, 402-403, Central Market, London.

SAVE HALF YOUR BUTCHER BILLS, and buy direct from the farmers.—Best English Mutton, joints, saddles, and shoulders, per lb. 7d.; legs, 9d.; beef, tripe, and suet, 1d.; top side, 1d.; corned beef, 1d.; ham, 1d.; aitchbone, 5d.; gravy beef, 4d.; brisket, 5d.; steak and pork, prime joint, 6d.; orders of 4s. free delivered. Largest cash business in London.—The Direct Supply Stores, Ltd., 6, Holborn-circus, London.

WHY NOT BUY GOOD BACON first-hand?—Edward Miles Bacon Factory, 47, Milk-st., Bristol, will send 40lb. side of his delicious smoked at 6d. per lb., and unsmoked at 8d. per lb., carriage paid on delivery.—The Direct Supply Stores, Ltd., 6, Holborn-circus, London.

415, FINEST BUTTER, 1 thick cream; 5d. 6d. carriage paid. 415, Platt, Poynton, Shrewsbury.

WILLIAM FITTER AND CO. } 58, LEADENHALL MARKET, E.C.

WILLIAM FITTER AND CO. }

WILLIAM FITTER AND CO. }

Our selected New Zealand lamb is perfection. For-

quarters, 6d. lb.; hindquarters, 8d. lb. Scotch American

chilled beef, wing ribs and sirloin, 7d. lb. C. P. and Co.

has on delivery: 100 lb. sides of beef, 10 lb. carriage

and Co. Per rail (cash with order) to 16lb. carriage

paid, 100 lb. sides of beef, 10 lb. carriage paid, 100 lb.

WILLIAM FITTER and Co., 58, Leadenhall-market, E.C.

PARTNERSHIPS AND FINANCIAL.

A. A. "How Money Makes Money"—Post free to all mentioning this paper. Will clearly show anybody with £1 capital how to invest how large profits may be made. £10 can make from £5 to £10 profit per week! Not so, is it? Capital returnable at any moment.—Ridley and Skinner, 11, Poultry, London, E.C.

LOANS—£25 and upwards; repayable monthly, by post. Apply Condo, Bishopsgate, Guildford.

PROMPT CASH, £20 upwards, promissory note.—Reply

Matthews, 31, Gracechurch-st., London, E.C.

PROVIDENT HOME, £250, for sale; £22 paid; what

offers?—R. 2, Birchington-rd., South Norwood.

SMALL CAPITALIST may secure sole rights new American

home-making article (patented demand), returning 300

per cent. profit on all particulars of vendors, Fleming Co., 10, Union-court, Old Broad-st.

£5 TO £1,000 Advanced to householders and others on

approved security (no money demanded), returning 300

per cent. profit on all particulars of vendors, Fleming Co., 10, Union-court, Old Broad-st.

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per cent. profit on all particulars of vendors, Fleming Co., 10, Union-court, Old Broad-st.

CAN YOU SAY:

"Shoes and Socks
Shock Susan?"

SEE SUNDAYS

WEEKLY DISPATCH

FIRST OF ALL—ALL THE NEWS.

The News up-to-date Every Saturday

in THE Sunday Newspaper, The

WEEKLY DISPATCH.

A FREE COPY OF MR. LINCOLN G. HALL'S MUSIC
TO MARIE CORELLI'S BEAUTIFUL POEM, "THE VOICE
IN THE CATHEDRAL," IN SUNDAY'S WEEKLY DISPATCH.

Other Features are

WOMEN SPIES OF RUSSIA.

THE QUEEN'S CRADLE.

HOW I DANCE WHILE

BILLICHS ON MEDICINAL

HYPNOTISED.

RUSSIA TURNS.

Kuropatkin Will Take the Offensive.

HARASSING THE ENEMY.

Reinforcements for General

Kuroki.

General Kuropatkin is reported from Mukden to be ready to take the offensive.

General Kuroki is being reinforced at Feng-huang-cheng from Takushan and other places.

It is stated that the Japanese were to commence the final attack on Port Arthur yesterday, and it is expected that the fortress will be captured within a fortnight.

KUROPATKIN READY.

RUSSIAN HEADQUARTERS,

Mukden, Wednesday.

It is understood that the Russian Commander-in-Chief is now in a position to begin offensive operations on an important scale. It is true that the Japanese are in possession of the Liao-tung Peninsula, that Port Arthur is practically besieged, and that the enemy have advanced to the Russian main positions by the shortest lines of communications; but their further operations seem likely to be confined to a restricted area on account of the danger attending the exposure of their communications in Northern Korea.

The reports received regarding the achievements of the Cossacks show that the Russians are already adopting aggressive tactics south of Hai-cheng.

Moreover, the garrison of Port Arthur is said to be harassing the Japanese. The siege of that important fortress is expected to be very protracted.—*Reuter's Special Service.*

RUSSIANS RE-OCCUPY SAI-MA-TSI.

ST. PETERSBURG, Thursday.

The Tsar has received the following telegram from General Kuropatkin, dated June 1:—

"Quiet prevails in the direction of Feng-huang-cheng."

"The town of Sai-ma-tsi, evacuated by the Japanese on May 31, has been reoccupied by our troops."

"On May 31 our patrols had a skirmish in the Liao-lin Pass, fourteen kilometres south of Siu-yen, with a Japanese detachment composed of two companies of infantry and half a squad of cavalry. We had one Cossack wounded."

"There is no change in the situation at Yingkow and Kaichau."—*Reuter.*

"THE JAPS FIGHT WELL."

ST. PETERSBURG, Thursday.

A telegram from Mukden of yesterday's date says:—

"Yesterday evening a hospital train arrived here with men wounded in the fighting at Watenkau."

"General Kuropatkin visited them and complimented them on their bravery. One man said, 'The Japanese fight very well. Shooting is their strong point. The Cossack's lance charge completely surprised them. Many were ridden down, and others ceased firing and fled.'"—*Reuter.*

KUROKI'S REINFORCEMENTS.

Six to ten thousand Japanese landed at Takushan have proceeded to Feng-huang-cheng, whither reinforcements from other points, says *Reuter*, have also been sent.

Fifteen large Japanese transports, with troops, were seen off the east coast of Korea on Monday, destined for the mouth of the Yalu.

JAPANESE IN DALNY HARBOUR.

ROME, Thursday.

A telegram from Tokio states that the Bay of Talien-wan has been completely cleared of mines. Some Japanese gunboats yesterday entered Dalny harbour.

RAIDING RUSSIANS.

PARIS, Thursday.

The "Herald" correspondent at Seoul announces that "fears are entertained here for the safety of the Japanese garrison and settlement at Gensan, as the Russian cavalry is reported south of Ham-hung. Reinforcements are being sent to Gensan from here and from Ping-yang."

RUSSIAN LOSSES AT KINCHOW.

In the Kinchow fighting, says *Reuter*, the Russians lost 30 officers and 800 men killed and wounded.

SOCIETY ON THE STAGE.

Dazzling Array of Aristocratic Belles Appearing at the Imperial Theatre.

If beauty and talent combined can draw large audiences, the Imperial Theatre should be packed from floor to ceiling on Monday afternoon.

Never before have Londoners had a chance of seeing so many fashionable and beautiful women on the stage. Some of the most famous society ladies will pose in living pictures and some of our finest actors and actresses and singers will give "turns."

Miss Muriel Wilson, one of the most charming of society beauties, will pose as "the Nautch Girl" in a picture, entitled "The Nautch Girl and the God," and the Hon. Miss Violet Monckton will rival this by appearing as "Cleopatra." Lady Constance Gore will be one of the principal figures in "Day Dreams," and Lady Maxwell will be "Amy Robsart."

Mr. Frank Dicksee, R.A., is assisting to arrange a tableau entitled "The Passing of Arthur." In a real-life imitation of Burne Jones's picture entitled "The Mill" Lady Gordon-Lennox, Miss Nina Hill, and Lady Catherine Le Poer French are all taking part.

VENUS' LOOKING GLASS.

The Marchioness of Granby has arranged a representation of two of Mr. Shannon's pictures, in which several other well-known ladies will appear. Lady Dickson-Poynder will be "Joan of Arc," and in an imitation of Burne Jones's "Venus' Looking Glass" there will be a bevy of famous beauties, including the Countess of Westmorland, Lady Ingestre, and Miss Muriel Wilson. Mr. Leslie Ward ("Spy"), with the Misses Ward, will portray "Mrs. Fry visiting Newgate," which has been arranged by Mrs. E. M. Ward.

Lady Henry Somerset, Mr. Val Prinsp, R.A., have also arranged pictures, and under the direction of the Countess of Bective the programmes will be sold by aristocratic belles.

This array of amateur beauties will be reinforced by some of the best-known artists in London, among whom will be Miss Lena Ashwell, Miss Irene Vanbrugh, and Mrs. Lewis Walker.

Needless to say, it is in the cause of charity that such an array of all kinds of talent is combining. The proceeds of the performance will go to aid the funds of the East End parish of Bromley-by-Bow, which should be handsomely benefited by such a dazzling combination.

PORT ARTHUR'S DOOM.

Views of a Japanese Diplomatist Who Lived There.

A Japanese gentleman, of diplomatic rank, who is in London at present, gave an interesting interview to a *Mirror* representative last evening.

Some time before the outbreak of the war he had lived at Port Arthur, and made careful observations of the fortress, which he regards as almost impregnable, offering a tremendous task to the Japanese in their great project of taking it from the Russians, as they did from the Chinese in the previous war.

"But," he said, "what we have done before we can do again. I do not believe Port Arthur is more powerfully fortified by the Russians than it is by the Chinese, and, moreover, I do not believe the Russians are vastly better soldiers than the Chinese."

"There has long been a tendency in Europe to over-estimate the Russian, owing to an unaccountable idea of his ferocity. He bluffs more than he jabs does, and his bluff has been often mistaken for courage."

"I am expecting to hear of the fall of Port Arthur with every post. But I shall not be disappointed if this is delayed for weeks or months."

PORT ARTHUR THE GOAL.

"Of course, the Russians will do their utmost to hold Port Arthur, because of what it means to them. With the capture of Port Arthur by the Japanese the back of the war is broken, and victory comes in sight. This is why Port Arthur is the goal we are going for, and we leave the rest to the discretion of our generals in the field, whom the Japanese never cavil at while they are perfecting their plans."

"I am aware that every day is precious to our forces, in view of the reports from St. Petersburg of Kuropatkin and the Baltic fleet being dispatched to the relief of Port Arthur. But I fear and hope they are too late now."

In a general description of Port Arthur, he said the one thing the Japanese infantry would have to fear was extensive barbed wire entrenchments, which the Russians would be sure to have prepared for the besiegers. He estimated the garrison at 25,000 and the Japanese force concentrating upon Port Arthur at 150,000.

"If the worst happens," he said, "and we are forced to leave Port Arthur for the present, that will only be a postponement, while other pressing work is at hand."

"The whole Japanese nation goes to sleep nightly wondering if the good news of Port Arthur's capture will come in the morning. Even the children prattle of it, and the mothers and girls of Japan rejoice to have their sons and brothers at the war."

JEWELS AND CRIME.

Mystery of the Murder of a Parisian Beauty.

A TIGERISH "NEGRESS."

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Thursday.

On September 20, 1903, Eugénie Fougère, the professional beauty, was murdered in her villa at Aix-les-Bains.

To-day Victorine Giriat, the victim's companion, and Henri Bassot, the companion's lover, stand before Judge and jury, accused of the crime.

The story of the murder is a "romance of crime" in brief. Eugénie Fougère, young and rich, had jewels that astonished the boulevards, and her reticule filled with 1,000 franc notes was proverbial.

In the autumn of 1903 Mlle. Fougère went to Aix to take the cure. Victorine Giriat accompanied her as did her maid.

On the morning of September 20, Eugénie Fougère and the maid were found strangled. Giriat, bound and gagged, gave forth a moving tale of the assassin's attempts to kill her also. Jewels and notes worth fabulous sums had disappeared. Aix and Paris talked of nothing else. Meanwhile the police were at work.

AN UNPREPOSSESSING WOMAN.

As a result Giriat and Bassot stand in the dock. Bassot, from Vichy, is charged with arranging the crime; La Giriat with aiding the actual murderer Lademarr, who has since committed suicide. La Giriat, an unprepossessing woman in the forties, whose sallow skin and thick lips justify her nickname of "the Nubian," showed herself restive yesterday under cross-examination.

She defended herself fiercely, but the crime in her eyes seemed of secondary importance compared to the fact that Bassot now shows himself a faithless lover, and loses no chance of flouting her before the assembled Court.

The president, accusing her of having permitted herself to be bound, she replied, tartly: "If you had been in my place, I should like to know what you would have done, M. le Président?"

PARTNERS IN MURDER.

The first witness called to-day was M. Pelletier, a hairdresser, who was one of the first to discover the double crime. He thought the attitude of Madame Giriat, when she was gagged and with her hands tied behind her back, was suspicious.

Evidence was given by Doctors Coze and Remi, and both agreed that Mlle. Fougère must have been murdered in her sleep by at least two persons. The case was then adjourned.

NO CONSCRIPTION.

Government Will Not Adopt the Royal Commission's Suggestion.

"No, sir, the Government do not intend to make any proposals to the House in favour of a system of conscription."

This statement, which was made in the House of Commons by Mr. Arnold Forster yesterday afternoon in reply to a question by Mr. Herbert Samuel, was received with loud cheering. Mr. R. Spencer then asked, referring to the report of the Royal Commission on the Militia and Naval Volunteers: "Will nothing then follow from this report?"

To which the Secretary for War replied: "I hope, sir, a great deal will follow."

Earl Percy, in reply to Mr. John Campbell, said the Government had made no representations to the Russian Government on the question of naval mines outside the territorial limits at the seat of war in the Far East. The subject was engaging the most careful attention of the Government.

The House afterwards went into Committee of Supply.

FASTED FORTY DAYS.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

CHICAGO, Thursday.

Among the disciples of Ottoman Carr Adush, Hanish, the high priest here of Persian Occultism, was Miss E. Roussee, who held that "in order to be great spiritually I must subjugate my body. Food is not necessary if one can only bring one's self to believe it isn't. Soul is everything."

Miss Roussee carried out her theory and fasted for more than forty days, with the result that her mind grew priest, and the doctors declare she will live much longer.

The high priest says she was "too spiritual," and ought not to have prolonged her fast beyond the forty days.

"TOO MANY DAYS IN ONE."

At the Mansion House yesterday a wagonette driver was in trouble because he was "not driving straight and not driving steady owing to drink" on Wednesday.

He pleaded that Wednesday was his birthday, his wedding day, and Derby day.

AMERICA INDIGNANT.

Armed Force to Deal with Moorish Bandits.

America is seething with excitement and indignation over the kidnapping of Mr. Perdicaris in Morocco, and the largest naval force of the United States which has ever anchored in a foreign port is before Tangier to-day.

The Sultan of Morocco has been notified that an armed force will be landed to bring the bandits to justice if peaceful negotiations fail.

England will send America in this expedition, as Mr. Varley, son-in-law of Mr. Perdicaris, who has also been kidnapped, is a British subject.

A photograph of Tangier appears on page 8.

IMPUDENT DEMANDS.

TANGIER, Thursday.

The brigand chief, Raisuli, has formulated his terms for the release of Messrs. Perdicaris and Varley. He demands the governorship of his district, and an indemnity of £14,000 for the attack on his village by the Government troops. Raisuli promises, for his part, to keep order in his district in future.—*Reuter.*

KILLED IN ANGLO.

Mysterious Tragedy a Few Weeks After Marriage.

While a young married woman named Smith, living at Daubney-street, New Cleethorpes, an outlying district of Grimsby, was absent for the brief space of ten minutes a terrible tragedy occurred at her home.

She had left her husband talking amiably with a mutual friend, a Mrs. Prior. She returned to find their bodies lying on the floor of the sitting-room—her husband shot dead, and the woman in a dying condition.

The singular circumstances of the tragedy were revealed at the inquest last evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith were only married last Easter, and Mrs. Prior, who had been the previous occupant of the house, and the daughter-in-law of Smith's former landlady, frequently paid them visits. She called on Wednesday evening, and agreed to stay to supper, and Mrs. Smith went out to make some purchases for the meal. It was during her absence for this purpose that the tragedy happened.

Mrs. Prior only survived her injuries for a few hours. Her mother-in-law, in giving evidence, stated that Smith lodged with her about three years. Her daughter-in-law was twenty-five years of age, and was very steady, but quick-tempered. She was not aware anything beyond respect existed between Smith and her daughter, though she had heard rumours of intimacy between them. She was certain her daughter-in-law had not pressed her attentions upon Smith since his marriage.

In summing up the Coroner said that the woman, evincing a hasty temper, had probably said something that aroused the man's anger.

After a long deliberation the jury found that Smith killed Prior and afterwards committed suicide, and was of sound mind at the time.

OFFICIAL PRUDES.

Ladies Must Not Serve as Tatcho Advertisements.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

KAZAN, Tuesday.

Following up their successful onslaught on the park pests of this city, the puritan police here have just rid the town of a much less objectionable feature.

Emulating the enterprise of St. Petersburg, Paris, and London firms, a Kazan "hair-specialist" stationed in his window, with their backs turned to the street, three young ladies whose beautiful tresses nearly touched the ground. Above them was a placard with the words: "Would you have horse-hair like a Geisha or silken locks like these?"

This bold advertisement attracted such an enormous crowd of young men that the police interfered, and forbade further exhibitions, on the ground that public morals must not be subordinated to the interests of advertisers. In the police protocol which was drawn up it was stated that the "use of female beauty as an advertising medium is forbidden by the Russian code."

ALAKE'S JOY OF LIFE.

The Alake's character has been told from the fine picture of his sabbie Majesty which recently appeared in the *Mirror*. Mr. Stackpole E. O'Dell, the phenologist, writes:—"The Alake's face seems to show—if portraits may be trusted—a delightful mixture of egotism and good-nature. I should take the excellent potential to be a man full of the joy of living, impulsive, enthusiastic, eager, sensitive, hasty in temper, immensely fond of life, yet always ready to accord it to others; very willful and masterful, and yet more than kind—a man who loathes even to be thought mean."

DEADLY WEATHER.

Epidemic of Rheumatism in Strange Forms.

CRIMES OF OUR CLIMATE.

"Fifty per cent. of the population are suffering from either rheumatism or bronchitis at the present moment," said a well-known London medical man to a *Mirror* representative yesterday.

Cast not a clout
Till May be out.

There is, it seems, a good deal of sense in the old saw after all. The rash way in which the British public has anticipated the advent of summer is, the doctor declared, the chief cause of all the sickness which is about. The cold, damp weather has found us out.

"There's no question," said the medical man, "that as a nation we are deplorably 'crocky.' It is hardly a scientific description, but I mean that almost all of us have some latent trouble. About half of us are more or less rheumatic, and just now we are feeling it. A man may have got through the autumn and winter all right. He took care of himself, and the few aches and pains were taken as a matter of course.

"Then the sun shines and he immediately shouts out that summer has come, throws off all his winter wraps, and drinks iced drinks.

"In about three days he doesn't feel up to much—to use his own words—and in about three days more he has been to see his doctor.

Our Weak Spots.

"No underclothes and a couple of days of cold rain will soon find out a man's weak spot. During the last few days I must have had nearly fifty patients, all of whom were suffering from rheumatism, which they had not previously suspected.

"You would hardly believe the strange forms it has assumed already. I have had two or three cases of eyes out of order, several cases of throat trouble, and one of a rheumatic heart. The owner of the rheumatic heart, by the way, was quite annoyed when he discovered that he had not got acute heart disease.

"Of course it isn't only rheumatism that we are suffering from. Bronchitis is rife. Numbers are in bed and many more are going on with their work in imminent danger of a breakdown.

"A man works all day in an office with a temperature not much lower than an orchid house, and then goes straight out, gets on the top of an omnibus, just when the sun has gone down and the evening chill has set in.

"He is surprised when he finds he has a pain in his chest next morning, but never suspects that anything is the matter. Summer has come. How could he have any illness, which should by rights belong to Christmas?

"If all the people who were suffering from bronchitis were to stay at home to-morrow London would be a deserted-looking place.

"There will be a busy time at the hospitals in a few days unless the summer sets in in earnest."

HONOUR TO LORD CURZON.

To Be Presented with the Freedom of the City.

At a meeting of the Court of Common Council yesterday, at which the Lord Mayor presided, Mr. Benjamin Turner (the Chief Commoner) moved "That the Freedom of the City in a gold box, of the value of 100 guineas, be presented to Lord Curzon of Kedleston in recognition of the City's appreciation of and gratitude for his services.

Mr. Turner, in his speech, said no Viceroy had shown himself less easily intimidated when British prestige required to be upheld. He had shown tact in dealing with Eastern ideas—consideration for the feelings of the people, and respect for their prejudices. He was a ruler who combined a lofty idealism with a genius for practical reform. The presentation will take place at the Guildhall.

PROFESSOR HERKOMER'S PLANS.

"Although I am a foreigner, all my art has been and will be for England," says Professor Herkomer. It is that he may have more time for the exercise of his art that he is giving up the directorship of the famous school he has founded at Bushey.

Professor Herkomer will not, however, sever his connection with the Hertfordshire village, which, through the magic of his name and work, has become a familiar word in every art colony in the world. He will still reside amid the artistic surroundings that have become so dear to him from long association in the most delightful country scenery in England. Now that Professor Herkomer will no longer devote so large a part of his time to training and developing the artistic instinct in others he will happily be able to afford increased opportunities of delighting his many admirers.

DUKE'S RELICS.

Fancy Prices Paid for Fenders and Window Curtains.

At the opening of the sale of the household effects of the late Duke of Cambridge at Gloucester House it was apparent that the association of the Duke's name with many items would ensure high prices being realised. For instance, the first lot, consisting of a wire fender, guard, irons, and some chintz curtains, which on ordinary occasions would be knocked down for a few shillings, were carried to the stage of £2 10s.

This to a great extent caused some considerable misgiving amongst small dealers, who had come to the sale with the object of securing bargains.

The interest was continued throughout the sale, and so animated were the proceedings that the auctioneer had to inform the company that they would have to shout out the bids, as he could not "understand winks and could not see nods."

Upwards of two hundred and thirty lots were sold, which consisted of the contents of several bedrooms and servants' apartments.

The sale will occupy four days. The collection of pictures and valuable articles is to be offered at Christie's next week.

ALIEN EXODUS.

Another Motley Batch of £2 Emigrants Sail Away.

Another batch of 250 Jewish aliens of various nationalities left London yesterday morning by the Batavier V. for New York, via Rotterdam and Antwerp.

The motley crowd carried their goods mostly done up in parcels and bundles.

The children were so dirty that they could hardly be distinguished from the bundles. Some carried birds with them, and looked as if they were in the fortune-telling business. Each person carried a supply of sausages, onions, and brown bread, to while away the time between meals during the voyage to Rotterdam.

When the boat left Custom House quay the emigrants cheered, their friends on the quay wept, and the Custom House pigeons (a most hardened lot) flapped their wings with approbation at their departure.

English Emigrants Favoured.

A Liverpool telegram says the agents of the North German Lloyd Company there have announced £2 passages to New York, with separate apartments for English emigrants, apart from foreigners, and with an English attendant.

So far there is no immediate prospect that the Liverpool Atlantic Lines will enter into the rate war for the emigrant traffic to America. The Cunard are resting on their laurels, and the others will not make a move until the pioneer company show their hand.

In an interview with a *Mirror* representative yesterday a well-known manager and ship-owner in Liverpool said: "The Liverpool companies are allowing the American Line to fight the Continental companies, as they sail from Southampton and are more closely connected with the London emigrant traffic."

"If this cut in rates had occurred in February it would have been more serious, but now the bulk of the steerage accommodation is booked up to the end of June.

"The Germans are welcome to the foreign Jews. We do not want them, as it would keep the respectable class of emigrants away. The American Line will only carry a limited number.

"The Germans were too grasping in their desire to corner all the emigration traffic from the Continent to America."

"FOR QUEENIE'S SAKE."

Trial in the Cambridgeshire Matricide Case Begins To-day.

A true bill was returned at Cambridgeshire Assizes yesterday against Frank Rodgers, the sixteen year old son of a London solicitor, who was charged with the murder of his mother Georgina at Meldreth.

The trial begins to-day.

Mr. Justice Phillimore, in charging the grand jury, said it was a very sad and melancholy case.

The principal evidence against the boy seemed to be his own confession. There were suggestions of a defence of insanity, but though the boy was young, he was of an age to be accountable for his actions. Insanity was a defence which a prisoner had to prove, and every prisoner was presumed to be sane until the contrary was proved.

MAN KILLED—DOG ESCAPES.

John Anderson, aged sixty-four, lawyer, of Northwick, fell between the engine and tender of a train at Delamere Station. He was dragged some distance, his right arm was mangled to pieces, and he sustained other injuries from which he died.

Curiously enough, a puppy dog which he had in his pocket escaped without a scratch.

THAMES VETERANS.

Reappearance of London's Time-Worn Penny Steamers.

Spick and span with paint and varnish from truck to keel, the Thames steamboats emerged yesterday from the dry dock, where they have been resting for the last three years, and made their first trip from Westminster to Greenwich.

The newer boats, Alexandria, Cleopatra, and Boadicea, were filled with friends of the directors and the members of the Press. A large crowd gathered at Westminster Bridge to see them depart.

Punctually at 3.30 the captains, resplendent in gold-lace uniforms, punched the telegraphs with their feet, the gongs rang in the engine-rooms, and the flotilla began to move.

On the way down the river the barges called out their congratulations to the skippers as they went past. As the boats went under the bridges the funnels were lowered and the flagstaffs hauled down. There was some delay in the Pool owing to the quantity of steamers and barges in the fairway, but Greenwich Pier was reached under the hour.

Tea was served on the lawn of the Old Ship Hotel, which seemed to have brightened up for the occasion. The old veterans, who have been looking for the fleet to appear for the last three years from Greenwich Pier, were quite pleased. One old "Thames salt" said, "I know'd they would come, and here they are at last. Now I can die happy."

Express for 2d.

The service of express steamers will now run daily from Westminster to Greenwich, calling at London Bridge only. Before 11 a.m. the fare will be 2d. the whole way, and 3d. later in the day. Between Westminster and London Bridge the fare is 1d. on week-days and 2d. on Sundays. The first boats leave Greenwich at 8, Westminster at 7.50 a.m., and others follow every twenty minutes after that time.

The cabins have been newly furnished, the engines overhauled, and Mr. Hills and his directors hope that the public will support the revival of their old friends, the famous Thames steamboats of an historic past.

A picture of the Thames steamboats appears on page 8.

AMONG CANNIBAL PAGANS.

British Mission's Sojourn Among Tribes That Plough Fully Armed.

Reuter gives a most interesting account of the work just concluded by the Anglo-German Boundary Commission, which has for the last eighteen months been engaged in fixing the frontiers in Eastern Nigeria.

The region traversed by the Commissioners is little known, owing to the hostility of the pagan and cannibal tribes.

The British Commissioner was Lieutenant-Colonel Louis Jackson, R.E., who, with his staff and that of the German Commissioner surveyed some 500 miles of savage Africa.

They traversed a region inhabited by pagans who, in many cases, were cannibals. These pagans were found to be most industrious people, who cultivated their fields with a good deal of method. Even when at work in the fields ploughing they carry a full kit of spears, shields, and poisoned arrows. The arrows are much dreaded, for they are tipped with a deadly poison extracted from vegetables and from dead bodies. This is carried in small bottles, and when fresh it proves fatal in a few minutes. These people are adepts at game-stalking, and disguise themselves as birds and animals in order to approach their prey.

In another region the dense bush made progress exceedingly difficult. For the purposes of the survey avenues had to be cut through the thick growth, and it was only possible to advance at the rate of half a mile daily.

Kuka, the ancient capital of Bornu, which is ruled by an Arab chief under British protection, the Sheikh rode out to greet Colonel Jackson at the head of 300 horsemen and a large number of footmen. He was accompanied by a band and dancing girls. His people carried enormous spears, and some wore old armour, while the horses were caparisoned with housings like those of the Crusaders.

PILGRIMS OF FRIENDSHIP.

The Honourable Seth Low, ex-Mayor of New York, was the guest of honour at a luncheon given by the Pilgrims' Club at the Savoy Hotel yesterday.

As he failed in being re-elected as mayor, he said, he felt that the invitation to lunch with the Pilgrims was a consolation. He hoped everyone present would do what they could to draw the bonds of friendship closer between the two great nations—England and America.

The Right Hon. James Bryce, M.P., was in the chair.

EMIGRANTS BEWARE!

200 Men Said To Have Been Victimised.

A MISSING "AGENT."

CANADA—WANTED, several YOUNG MEN for farming and ranching. Excellent opportunities. Good wages from start. No fees or premium required.—Apply, with addressed envelope, C. Williams, 27, Cophall-avenue, E.C.

A warrant has been issued for the arrest of the C. Williams mentioned in this advertisement, and his office is in the hands of the police.

From the fourth floor of 27, Cophall-avenue Williams has, during the past month, inundated the Press with advertisements.

He is said to have posed as a philanthropist and induced two hundred young men to make deposits to enable them to join a party of emigrants who were to have sailed yesterday.

Last Friday, however, he failed to keep his appointments at the office, and about £800 is said to be missing.

Words of Wisdom.

Mr. Preston, the official Emigration Agent for Canada, explained to a representative of the *Mirror* that nothing he could do seemed to abate the folly of the intending emigrant.

"We offer them free information and advice here," he said, "and every assistance on the other side. They have only to pay for their passage. And yet they prefer to go to an agent and pay £30, or thereabouts, for what need cost them no more than £12. It astounds me.

"Yes, I agree with you that official inquiries should be made on the subject of all these advertisements. In fact, I recommended some time ago that this should be done. You may be sure that, for the future, such inquiries as are possible will be made."

THE CAB BOYCOTT.

Masters and Men Quarrelling While the Public Is Indifferent.

The London Labour Conciliation and Arbitration Board has offered to end the cab strike by acting as arbitrator.

The masters are not inclined to consider the offer, and the men scout it with scorn.

Mr. Michaels, the president of the men's union, said he "would see the public were not inconvenienced, but if the masters don't give in soon we shall refuse to pay them more than 12s. a day."

The boycott of the House of Commons on Wednesday night was a slim trick learnt from the cabbies of Johannesburg, who boycotted the Government guests at the Chamberlain garden party.

In two cases of cabmen appearing before Judge Addison at Southwark County Court on judgment summonses yesterday the position of the drivers was eloquently pleaded. One said that if it was not for the generosity of the public, who sometimes give half-a-crown for a shilling fare, they could not even pay ten shillings a day for a cab.

This expression of trade opinion from a cabman perhaps explains the reluctance of the public to avail themselves of the cabmen's services.

A picture of a cabyard is to be seen on page 8.

CABBY AS CHAUFFEUR.

The London cabby considers his calling as nearing its end. "In ten years," said an old driver to a *Mirror* representative, "there will not be a horse-drawn vehicle on the streets."

Therefore, with praiseworthy versatility, he proposes to teach himself the gentle art of motor driving.

With this end in view he is about to establish at the headquarters of his union a school for chauffeurs.

The idea of ill-dressed, over-worked, under-paid cabby coming out as a smart, up-to-date motor man, with a green cap, shiny black gaiters, and a princely salary, takes a little getting used to.

ACTRESS'S GRUESOME TALISMAN.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Thursday.

The jaded interest of a Paris Commissary of Police was aroused by a handsome Hungarian actress imploring from him as a talisman a piece of rope used by a suicide.

She pleaded that she was talented and clever, but the stone-hearted theatre managers could find her no engagement. Moreover, was she not beautiful and—, but at this point the policeman, who was also a Parisian, was conquered, and she received her talisman.

At yesterday the Commissary received six pages of rapturous gratitude. Thanks to the incomparable, the priceless, charm, Mademoiselle had got an engagement at a theatre of note. Her fortune was assured!

FRIDAYS WITH MR. HOOLEY.

Mr. Paine Indulges in Further Interesting Reminiscences.

THE UNLUCKY DAY.

There was but a short sitting in the Hooley-Lawson-Paine case at the Extradition Court of Bow-street yesterday, yet during the two and a half hours that it lasted quite a large number of interesting and even exciting questions were put and answered.

Mr. Avory, K.C., counsel for Mr. Hooley, was the questioner, and the questioned was Mr. Paine, who had already spent two days in the witness-box.

In consideration of the length of his ordeal, Mr. Paine was provided with a seat, but he constantly jumped up in order to give greater emphasis to his replies by delivering them standing.

Mr. Hooley, who had exchanged his brilliantly blue suit of the day before for one of sober grey, was also energetic, and was busy all the sitting sending suggestions for questions to Mr. Avory.

The latter replied that his cross-examination by trying to get Mr. Paine to admit what he had denied before, viz., that he made several threats some time ago to bring a criminal accusation against Mr. Hooley, but Mr. Paine was positive that he had been defrauded. A civil action which he began against Mr. Hooley and Mrs. Hooley was discontinued because his counsel considered the matter more fit for a criminal court, not because he had no case, he asserted.

Were "Critic" Articles Inspired?

Then Mr. Avory asked about Mr. Paine's relations with Mr. Hess, who, counsel pointed out, has for a long time shown an antipathy to Mr. Hooley in his paper, the "Critic." Did Mr. Paine inspire any of the recent articles?

Mr. Paine admitted that he had given Mr. Hess information. He had also lent him £450, which he had not been paid back. In fact, a writ in respect to £200 of this money had been served on Mr. Hess.

Mr. Paine's mood became philosophically regretful instead of indignant when Mr. Avory asked for his Walsingham House and Papworth reminiscences. It was true, he said, that up till March of 1902 he was in the habit of seeing Mr. Hooley at Walsingham House on an average three times a week. But he did not go so often because he was fond of Mr. Hooley, and because he had entrusted Mr. Hooley with so much money, and he wanted to watch the financier.

At these visits to Walsingham House Mr. Paine was often persuaded, even after he became anxious about his investments, to make fresh purchases of shares, and he said that most of these disastrous purchases took place on Fridays. Friday was the day on which Mr. Hooley always was especially in want of money.

"But he was in want of money on every other day, too," Mr. Paine added as a regretful afterthought.

Mr. Avory had another theory about what happened on these Fridays. He suggested that Mr. Paine, knowing that Mr. Hooley was always hard up on the unlucky day, came to Walsingham House to "pick up bargains."

Mr. Hooley's "Slaughter-house."

Did not Mr. Hooley call Mr. Paine his "slaughter-house," meaning a place where innocent shares were massacred? Mr. Avory asked.

Mr. Paine had some idea that this was one of Mr. Hooley's little jokes.

Mention of the sale of an advowson by Mr. Hooley to Mr. Paine elicited the fact that Mr. Paine once had a prospective son-in-law who was studying for the Church. Some time ago this young gentleman was a student at the Theological College at Lichfield, and Mr. Paine casually referred to the circumstance during a conversation with Mr. Hooley. Then Mr. Hooley said, "I have just the thing for you," and he produced the advowson of a living bringing in £380 a year "with a nice house." The incumbent, he said, was about to retire shortly.

"But," complained Mr. Paine pathetically to the Court, "he is likely to be there for another twenty years."

Mr. Paine described a visit which he paid in St. Petersburg with Mr. Hooley to a Russian official, whose name Mr. Marshall Hall, K.C. (watching the case for Mr. Paine) obligingly spelt for the benefit of the Court. They went to the official's house in the Haymarket, and Mr. Hooley while Mr. Paine waited outside. But in spite of the fact that Mr. Hooley deposited a sum of money with the official no progress was made with getting the concession transferred.

Mr. Paine had still the prospect of answering many other questions before him when the Court adjourned until Wednesday next.

ASYLUM SCANDAL: FOURTH ARREST.

At Epson yesterday Alexander James Ross, a stores clerk at Horton Asylum, was charged on a warrant with having conspired to steal groceries and other goods, the property of the L.C.C. Asylums Committee.

This is the fourth arrest in connection with the case. When arrested Ross said: "Right! I suppose this is some of Morant's (an ex-official) lies." Ross was remanded, bail being refused.

£12,000 BANK NOTE MYSTERY.

Police Court Revelations in Connection with the Metropole Robbery Story.

COUNSEL'S CURIOUS SUGGESTIONS.

Evidence of an extremely interesting character relating to matters connected with Mr. George Marshall's report that he had been robbed of £12,000 in Bank of England notes at the Hotel Metropole was given yesterday when the accused solicitor was again brought up at the Retford Police Court on a charge of defrauding the Duke of Newcastle.

Mr. Marshall was brought to the police court from Lincoln Gaol in the custody of two warders. He appeared quite composed, though looking pale and a little feeble. Early in the proceedings he was permitted to take a seat beside his solicitor, Mr. Neal.

The mayor was the only magistrate on the bench, and the magistrate's clerk of Workshop took the place of the Retford clerk, who is a relative by marriage of the accused man.

After a number of witnesses had been called, who gave evidence with reference to different business transactions in which they were brought into contact with Mr. Marshall, Mr. Rowcliffe, solicitor, of Bedford-row, went into the box.

He acted for the vendor in the sale to the Duke of Newcastle of Forest Farm, Windsor, in January, 1903, a transaction in which Mr. Marshall acted for the Duke.

After some negotiation, Mr. Rowcliffe said, the completion of the purchase was fixed for January 29, 1904, the amount being £18,000.

News of the Robbery.

At four o'clock that day a telegram came from Mr. Marshall, asking him to go to the Metropole, adding "Extraordinary circumstance occurred." Mr. Rowcliffe saw him at the Metropole at five o'clock.

Mr. Sims, who is conducting the case for the Treasury: What did he say then?

"He said," answered the witness, "he had been robbed of £12,000 in Bank of England notes, ten of £1,000 each, and four of £500 each, and he was in consequence, was unable to complete that day. But he also said that he had six £1,000 notes left, and asked me to arrange for possession being given to the Duke on the payment of £6,000."

"My client agreed, and Mr. Marshall attended at my office the next day and paid me £6,000 in £1,000 Bank of England notes. Later, I received £12,000, which came from the Duke of Newcastle through Mr. Crookenden (the Duke's new agent)."

Mr. Neal: I want to ask you about the interview at the Metropole? When you saw him was he in a very agitated state?—Yes, very.

Did he give you a detailed account of the robbery?

Mr. Rowcliffe: Yes; he said he arrived at the Metropole the night before. He had with him a wallet with a lock, and which contained a pocket-book having on one side six £1,000 notes and on the other four £500 notes.

He said, Mr. Rowcliffe continued, he deposited the wallet locked at the hotel office that same evening and removed it after breakfast the following morning. He took it to his bedroom, unlocked it, and took out some paper to make a calculation of the interest payable to A. P.

Interview With the Manager.

He then, Mr. Rowcliffe went on to say, said he locked it and went downstairs. He returned in half an hour and found that the lock had been cut round, and that the pocket-book and ten £1,000 and four £500 notes had been abstracted, but that six £1,000 notes in an envelope addressed to him had not been removed.

Mr. George Pilbeam, assistant manager of the Hotel Metropole, said about eleven o'clock on the morning of January 29 he went to Mr. Marshall's room. Mr. Marshall said he had had a serious loss. His dispatch case had been cut open and £12,000 abstracted in notes.

"Did he say where his wife was at the time?" Mr. Sims asked.

"When I went to the room he was alone, and he told me that his wife had gone out for the day," the witness replied.

Continuing, the witness said that he asked for the numbers at once of the missing notes, but he said that they had disappeared with the notes.

Did you see any jewellery in the room?—Yes. There were several articles on the dressing-table and a watch hanging by the dressing-glass.

Did you see a lady's trunk there?—Yes. It was unlocked, he added, and strapped.

What about the key of the bedroom? counsel asked.

The witness replied that Mr. Marshall told him it had not left his possession. Subsequently he received some letters from Mr. Marshall.

Mr. Sims read an extract from the letters, the first of which was dated February 1, 1904. In this the accused described himself as quite hors de

combat, prostrate, and unable to do anything. He promised to send particulars of the notes from the blotting paper, and subsequently forwarded some blotting-paper, which Mr. Pilbeam passed on to the police. He had not, however, received any particulars.

Mr. Neal said that Mr. Sims had omitted an important passage from the letter of February 1. In this the accused wrote:—

My wife had a distinct theory which, I think, is deserving of consideration. She says that whilst waiting for our luggage at King's Cross, while I had gone away about a hamper, a gentlemanly man, in tall hat and long coat, accosted her.

She thought at first that it was the driver, as he seemed rather interested as to the luggage. He seemed to have been somewhat similarly attired to the person or persons we met in the corridor on the second floor.

This may or may not be the person who accosted me in the corridor, and afterwards turned from me. I begin now strongly to feel that I was shadowed, and the only consolation I can take is that he might have murdered me in the night.

Thought He Was Shadowed.

Counsel (to witness): Did he tell you he had been shadowed?

The witness replied that the first intimation he had was in the letter.

"Did he say that immediately before going down to be shaved someone slightly opened the door of his bedroom?" he was asked.

Yes, he said that it had been suddenly opened, and then closed. Mr. Pilbeam replied.

Mr. Neal: And at the time he took no notice, thinking it might have been a chambermaid.

Further cross-examined, witness said that Mr. Marshall made suggestions for tracing the robbery. The hotel authorities handed the case over to the police and that was all the hotel could do. There were 600 visitors in the hotel at the time.

Mr. Neal: Did Mr. Frost (the detective) say to you: "Are the Peter Robinson gang staying here?"—I do not remember Mr. Frost saying so.

Were they staying in the hotel at the time?—Mr. Peter Robinson was.

Yes; but the gang which goes by the sobriquet of the Peter Robinson gang?—No, they were not.

Mr. Marshall, the witness added, mentioned the name of Mr. Peter Robinson, and suggested that he had some undesirable friends. He did not know whether the detectives had made any efforts to trace them.

300 Photographs of Thieves.

Detective Ferritt, who took part in investigating the alleged robbery, said that he found Mr. Marshall's purse in his unstrapped trunk. There were a number of gold coins in it. When Inspector Frost arrived photographs of about 300 hotel thieves were spread out, but Mr. Marshall said there was no one he could recognise.

Mr. Neal: I am sorry there are so many hotel thieves.

Witness: There are thousands more, sir.

Cross-examined by Mr. Neal, the witness said he had heard and read in the newspapers about Mr. Peter Robinson since he came into his money, but the "gang" referred to had not been thieves. They went about restaurants, Piccadilly, and so forth.

"What is it that has made them interesting to the police?" Mr. Neal asked.

"Well, in a great many cases, where a young gentleman comes into a lot of money, there are a lot of followers anxious to get a little of it," the detective replied.

Were they at the Metropole at this time?—No.

Why He Got Shaved.

Chief-Inspector Frost, of the Metropolitan Police, said that he asked accused if he generally went away to get shaved. He replied that he did not, but on the morning of the robbery he had a pimple, and so did not shave himself. The inspector did not see any pimple.

The Assistant Commissioner wrote to Marshall on February 4, 1904, stating that no further detective action could be taken without the numbers of the notes. Mr. Marshall wrote a reply with regard to some useless blotting-paper impressions, and after that nothing more was heard of him.

In cross-examination the inspector said he knew nothing about what had been called "The Peter Robinson Gang." He might have said that Mr. Robinson was a racing man. He was a good-natured young fool, that was all.

Mr. Neal asked for a reduction of bail, and the mayor said he would allow four sureties of £250 each, or two of £500, but he could do no more than that.

The accused was then further remanded till Saturday, when the Duke of Newcastle and others will be called as witnesses.

LOVE LETTERS GIVEN AWAY.

Singular Method of Venting Spite on a Married Couple.

A budget of love-letters has been put to an extraordinary use by a man named Lundy, living at Wigan.

The circumstances were related before the Chancery Court of Lancashire at Liverpool yesterday. While, some time ago, a tradesman and his wife were living in the same house with Lundy the latter got possession of love-letters written by the couple before they were married.

Subsequently there were differences between them and Lundy, with the result that he threatened to make speeches outside their shop and to distribute their love-letters. Last Monday, therefore, an injunction was obtained against him.

However, on Wednesday it was stated Lundy carried out his threat. Going to Earlstown, he addressed a large crowd of people outside the tradesman's shop, and then distributed twenty love-letters in separate envelopes, tied up with ribbon.

Consequently an application was made yesterday for a writ of attachment against Lundy, and this was granted.

Vice-Chancellor Hall said Lundy would be informed of the gravity of his position. It would not be the case of a fine or fourteen days' imprisonment, but six months, or until he apologised and satisfied the Court the offence would not be repeated.

ELATED AT ST. AMANT'S WIN.

When John Edwards, thirty-two, a fruit salesman, was charged at West London with being drunk and disorderly, he said he had been to the Derby and had backed the winner.

He added: "I was so glad the English horse beat the French one, because I know that Mr. Rothschild gives his money to the poor. If the French horse had won the money would have been spent on French onions and oranges." Here the prisoner raised his voice, and concluded: "I am as hardworking a man as any in England."

The Magistrate: You can go away now, but I advise you to cease your Derby rejoicing here.

Edwards, with a "Thank you," left the court, after throwing down five shillings for the poor box.

The Magistrate: No, thank you. We don't want money for the poor box in that way.

DIAMOND DEALER'S CLAIM FAILS.

In the High Court yesterday, Mr. W. R. Reece, a diamond dealer and export agent, sued the London and North-Western Railway Company for damage for injuries alleged to be sustained through the too-sudden starting of a train at Euston Station. Mr. Reece asserted that as a result of this he sustained brain and chronic rheumatism in the region of the heart, and great mental shock, in addition to having to use glasses.

In cross-examination he admitted having been three times bankrupt, and that he had been prosecuted at Bow-street for obtaining credit while undischarged. The Magistrate impounded the documents. He could not recollect ever having been arrested or punished in any shape or form. (Laughter.)

Eventually the jury stopped the case with a verdict for the defendants, and suggested that a sum of £100, paid into court by the defendants, should be returned to them.

CRYSTAL PALACE FIREWORKS.

C. T. Brock and Co., who are verging on their fortieth consecutive year at the Crystal Palace, arranged some remarkable novelties for the opening of the firework season last night. There were novelties from the realms of science, sport, and the war arena in the Far East, including complex mechanical and chemical effects.

The opening display gave a resumé of the best pyrotechnic work for 1904, much of which has not yet been seen in public, save for the royal displays recently fired in Ireland by C. T. Brock and Co., on the occasion of the visit of T.R.H. the King and Queen to that country.

FOR THE HOLIDAY SEASON.

The "Daily Mirror" will be sent to any address in the United Kingdom for 1d. per day for the convenience of holiday-makers.

MUCH NEWS IN FEW WORDS.

IN THE CITY.

An unknown man was found dead in a lavatory at the Green Man, Old Kent-road, yesterday morning. His throat was cut and a razor lay by his side.

Poplar's Guardians have decided to send 200 of the elder boys in their schools at Forest Gate to Dovercourt to camp out for a fortnight in August.

Twenty thousand eight hundred and forty-nine copies of pirated music were seized in London last month, notwithstanding the fact that May is about the quietest month in the music trade.

"Bazaars are a rallying point for women," said Lady Jeanne at a Wesleyan bazaar at Harrow. "They are a centre for our energy and devotion. Without bazaars half the chapels and churches of England would never have been built."

STRAWBERRIES TO BE 2D. A POUND.

Covent Garden dealers predict a glut of strawberries this season. Hundreds of thousands of tons are waiting to be plucked. Next week they say should see London eating the luscious fruit at 6d. a pound—a fortnight and they should be 2d. Both Cornwall and Kent report the crops in splendid condition.

FREE WHISKY OVERCAME THEM.

Three dock labourers, who were sent to gaol for six weeks at Liverpool for drinking whisky which leaked from a cask in the hold of a vessel they were loading, said: "The whisky jumped ten feet high, and we could not resist the temptation of such a scene."

The three men and another had to be treated in hospital, and the fourth man is not expected to recover.

BULLET'S STRANGE BILLET.

During rifle practice at the new range at Parkhurst, Isle of Wight, a stray bullet embedded itself in the communion table under the pulpit of the Primitive Methodist Chapel at Mark's Corner.

Parkhurst range has on several occasions been described as dangerous.

BECAUSE HIS SWEETHEART WAS INSULTED.

Joseph France, a miner, of Essington, near Wolverhampton, was, at Warwick, committed for trial on a charge of murdering Charles Russell, farm bailiff, of Cubington.

Prisoner alleged that deceased insulted his sweetheart at the village inn when she went to fetch the supper beer.

The next morning he met Russell, and, it is alleged, felled him to the ground, and then kicked him so severely that he died the same day.

RESCUED FROM REGENT'S CANAL.

A well-dressed girl, named Emily Withers, living at Dalston, jumped into the Regent's Canal yesterday owing, as she afterwards stated, to being jilted by her lover.

Another girl named Taylor hearing screams went into the water in a very plucky way and rescued her.

Withers was conveyed to the Royal Free Hospital, where she now remains in a serious condition.

ONCE BIT, TWICE SHY.

Annie Davies, a pretty girl of eighteen, who was convicted at Cardiff Police Court of stealing, asked to be sent to the Salvation Army Home, "where she would lead a better life."

The police stated, however, that the girl had been there once before, and should then the lady captain's savings, amounting to 21s. 6d., run away, and bought herself new clothes.

So her request was not complied with, and she was sent to prison for three weeks.

THREW THE TEACHER IN A DITCH.

Miss Haddock, a school-teacher, of Crewe, had occasion to speak sharply to one of her pupils. Afterwards, as she was riding home on her bicycle, the girl's mother met her, and shouted, "Get off that bicycle or I will knock you off." She dismounted, and the defendant said, "What have you been doing to my Florrie?"

The irate mother seized her by the hair, swung her round, and then threw her into a ditch, striking her several times, breaking a pearl necklace, and using very bad language.

For this assault defendant, a Mrs. Reade, was fined £1 and costs.

WANTED TO BE LOCKED UP.

James Hill, of New Mills, was charged there with being drunk and disorderly, to which he pleaded guilty.

The police said defendant insisted on being locked up because he said "a month would do him good."

The Chairman said as he was so anxious to be locked up he must pay 10s. and costs, or go to prison for fourteen days.

The Wigan Labour Bureau had 200 men apply for work the first day and only one application for an employé—that being a request for a domestic servant.

A ship's fireman let his wife die in the workhouse without going to see her, and then he deserted his two children. At Stratford yesterday he got fourteen days' hard labour.

At yesterday's meeting of the Middlesex County Council it was reported that there were 1,140 motoring licences in the county, and 1,769 licensed drivers. The total fees amounted to £1,215.

Some women who were fined at Marlborough-street yesterday for disorderly conduct by trying to force their way into public-houses while drunk were described by the magistrate as "the publicans' curse."

Mrs. Williams, of Liverpool, stumbled upon the body of her husband, who was lying on the stairs with a handkerchief drawn tightly round his neck and tied to the banisters. Death was due to strangulation.

Yesterday 135 historical medals from the famous Murdock collection were sold at Messrs. Sotheby's sale rooms for £1,239 7s. A medal struck during Queen Elizabeth's reign after the defeat of the Spanish Armada, inscribed "Dangers Averted," fetched 45s.

A report on infant mortality in the Borough of Stepney, presented by the medical officer of health to the Borough showed that during the past month there has been no fewer than 133 deaths of infants under one year of age. In Limehouse the rate was 178 per 1,000 births, which is the highest infantile mortality in the East of London.

WHO WILL BID?

The Poplar Guardians have authorised the clerk to dispose of the effects of paupers which have come into the possession of the board.

The collection has been accumulating for thirty years, and includes medals, false teeth, watches, etc.

CHILDREN NEARLY STARVED TO DEATH.

"Had they been left a few days longer they would have died," said a doctor at Liverpool Police Court yesterday, referring to the four children of John McCann, a Liverpool dock labourer.

So badly had the children been starved that when found by the authorities they were unable to stand. McCann was ordered six months' imprisonment.

HANGED HIMSELF WITH HIS BELT.

Albert Peters, a cellman, living in the Cambridge-road, E., who was a Volunteer in the East London Royal Engineers, hanged himself with his belt.

He had the inquest yesterday his widowed mother said he had been depressed through lack of work. He had tramped all London to find it and pawned everything to keep their home going.

A verdict of Suicide during temporary insanity was returned.

"WITH WILD DESPAIR."

"There cannot be a worse hell than we have suffered. With wild despair I commit this rash act. My memory has left me, and I cannot learn new songs."

This tragic note was addressed to his wife by Joseph Haynes, professionally known as Jean Stanley, a vocalist, who committed suicide by hanging in a wood near Leigh.

At the inquest yesterday a verdict of Suicide during temporary insanity was returned.

BENEFITS OF BRANDY.

Referring to the recent case which depended on the definition of brandy, the "Lancet" says it is idle to contend that brandy and whisky are well known and have been thoroughly recognised in clinical practice, that genuine well-matured brandy exerts a powerful physiological action which pure alcohol alone is not able to do.

Genuine matured brandy possesses a well-known restorative power over and above that due to its alcoholic contents. That being so it is perfectly clear that when a person asks for brandy and gets a more or less plain spirit he is not receiving an "article of the nature, substance, and quality" demanded, and is obviously prejudiced.

WOULD-BE SUICIDE'S PRAYER.

A lady heard a splash in the Lancaster and Kendal Canal at Bolton-le-Sands, and saw James Shields in the water. He was saying, "Lord have mercy on my soul," and kept on praying for about ten minutes, but made no effort to get out of the water. She ran for assistance, and several neighbours came and pulled the prisoner out.

James Shields, who was charged with being drunk and disorderly, said he would not speak in his own defence. He added, "If any gentleman in this court of justice will write anything on a piece of paper while I have my back turned, I will tell him what is on the paper; and if that is not good evidence, I don't know what can be."

Prisoner was remanded for medical examination.

The Middlesex County Council resolved yesterday to contribute £2,000 towards the purchase of Wyld's Farm for the extension of Hampstead Heath.

Fourteen Chinamen, who were committed to gaol at North Shields, are giving the prison staff great trouble, as the Chinamen cannot speak English, nor the prison authorities Chinese.

For striking at the Theatre Royal, Stratford, a young woman, who asked him to stop talking, as she could not hear the play, George Miller was fined £1 at West Ham yesterday.

The Benchers of Lincoln's Inn have commissioned Mr. Oules, R.A., to paint a portrait of the Prince of Wales, to commemorate his Royal Highness having served the office of Treasurer of that Honourable Society for the current year.

FOREIGNERS FOR HENLEY.

The entries of the foreign crews for Henley Regatta are now complete. For the Stewards' Challenge Cup Winnipeg Rowing Club, Canada, has entered.

For the Diamond Sculls the names of Louis Scholes, Don Rowing Club, Toronto, and Harrison Burke, Tasmania, have been received.

IN WANT OF CHANGE.

John McKerns entered a shop in the Goswell-road and selected a trunk valued at 9ld. He directed it to be sent to an address in Alfred-street, and said that as he needed change for a sovereign, the bearer should be provided with 14s. 2ld.

A lad was sent with the trunk and 14s. 2ld. At the corner of Spencer-street McKerns met him and asked for the change. He was handed 14s. 2ld., and after telling the lad to deliver the trunk at Alfred-street ran off.

For this McKerns was at Clerkenwell yesterday sent to gaol for three months.

"ASKS ANYBODY'S FINANCIAL ASSISTANCE."

Many appeals to the charitable are made in the "agony" columns, but the following, which appeared in a contemporary yesterday, is surely one of the most unusual—

A YOUNG DUTCHMAN, ardently desiring to make philosophical studies, and being not in a condition to pay the fees, asks kindly anybody a financial assistance. May this request not be done in vain—Apply to Mr. den Bok, Books, Lijnbaan 229, Amsterdam.

Strange are the uses of advertisement.

ARRESTED THE WRONG KING.

The Plymouth police wanted a fisherman named William King for alleged wife desertion, and the communication stated that the man had one tooth missing. A detective saw a fisherman named William King at Swansea Fish Wharf.

The police officer asked: "May I see your mouth?" The request was granted, and a tooth was missing from the lower jaw. King was at once arrested. The Plymouth police, however, on being communicated with, wired that their man's tooth was missing from the upper and not the lower jaw, and King was released.

The Swansea Watch Committee has decided to pay King's claim for £29 9s. for illegal arrest.

BRIXTON CHILD KIDNAPPED.

The Brixton police are investigating a singular case of kidnapping. A young woman approached a group of children who were in the Stockwell Park-road and persuaded a little boy aged five years, named Richard Sharman, to go with her, giving him a penny.

Nothing more was heard of the child until midnight, when he was found on the stairs at Brixton railway station. His clothes were badly torn and he was scratched and bruised. He said that he had been in two trains, and had been given some flowers to sell, the young woman saying he was her brother.

A somewhat similar case of kidnapping occurred in the same locality a few days back.

"HIS FAVOURITE PUP."

William Bennett, of Fulham, was seen to pick his dog up—it was a terrier puppy—and, after beating it severely about the head, deliberately dashed it down on the pavement. It fell on its back; and lay howling, being unable to rise for some minutes.

At the West London Police Court yesterday Bennett said he merely "cuffed" the dog because it would run after cats. It was his favourite pup.

The magistrate said it was a case of outrageous cruelty, and fined the prisoner 20s., or fourteen days' hard labour, for cruelty and drunkenness.

SEAGULL AND FOX TERRIER.

A tame seagull that has developed an extraordinary affection for the watch-dog, a fox terrier, is to be seen in the house of a Peckham butcher.

The seagull, to prove its affection, occasionally fetches the dog tidbits of meat. When anyone attempts to fondle the dog the seagull goes into a jealous fury. If the shop cat or a stray dog ventures into the yard the seagull promptly drives it off.

Dull Markets Follow the Recent Improvement.

After the recent improvement the markets yesterday showed some signs of reaction. The opening was satisfactory enough, but the close on the Stock Exchange was somewhat dull. In the morning bankers had reported higher money rates, and the figures of the Bank Return were published the markets professed to dislike them. As a matter of fact, it is doubtful whether they quite understood the situation. The unfavourable influences were quite temporary, and before the close of the day the money rates were easier again. Nevertheless leading investment stocks closed dull. A new Sierra Leone four per cent. loan is announced to the amount of £1,250,000 at 80. On the whole the market seemed to like it. At any rate, they called it 1 premium.

Home Rails practically followed the course of Consols. There were a few advances for the day, but prices mostly fell back in the afternoon. And there were a trifle better market, but they are receiving very little notice at the present time.

Much the same applied to Canadian descriptions, but in the Argentine and Mexican Railway groups there was a somewhat better feeling at the finish, though at first the markets were rather dull.

Paris showed much less enthusiasm in the matter of Foreign bonds, and prices were generally rather lower. The war bonds, too, were dull, there being a fair setback in Japanese descriptions. Copper shares, like the metal, quite failed to respond to Wednesday's favourable statistics.

Dock stocks steadied, for there seemed to be less opinion that the dock will be abandoned than in the morning. Miscellaneous descriptions were rather dull.

At Mines Kafirs simply followed the general tendency of markets, and there was little business and less French support. But Westralians were again a little more in evidence, though few shares reacted. The Sons of Gwalia meeting did not arouse much enthusiasm. The dealers reported a rather better West African market, such as there was.

The Middlesex County Council only just succeeded in placing its new loan yesterday. Coming so soon after the West Ham loan, it is not surprising that the fact will do much to check municipal borrowings.

LATEST MARKET PRICES.

* "The Daily Mirror" prices are the latest available. Unlike most of our contemporaries, we take special care to obtain the last quotations in the Street markets after the official close of the Stock Exchange.

The following are the closing prices for the day:

Consols 2½ pc. 90½	90½	* Pacific 111½	111½
"Do Account 90½	90½	Western 124½	125½
"India 3½ pc. 96½	96½	Mexican First 72½	73½
London C.C. 3pc 93½	93½	Do Second 72½	73½
"Nat. War Loan 98½	98½	Rosario Consol. 92½	92½
Transvaal Loan 98½	98½	Do Def. 85½	85½
Argentina 1886 103½	103½	Gd. Tsk. Ord. 14½	14½
Do Fundg. 103½	103½	Do 1st Pref. 102½	102½
Brazilian 4pc 1880 87½	87½	Do 2nd 101½	101½
Do W. of Minas 86½	86½	Do 3rd 99½	99½
Chili 1886 87½	87½	Nitrate Ord. 7½	7½
Chinese 5pc 1890 97½	97½	Altered Bread 8½	8½
Egyptian Unified 104½	104½	Aeroport Ord. 97½	97½
Italian 102½	102½	La Gen. Ord. 90½	90½
Japan 6pc 1880 97½	97½	Gas Light Ord. 94½	94½
Do 4pc 74½	74½	Hudson Bay 30½	30½
Per. Debts 89½	89½	Do Gen. Ord. 97½	97½
Do Pref. 90½	90½	Lipton 19½	19½
Portuguese 6½	6½	L.S. & L.D. Ord. 62½	62½
Russian 4pc 1899 90½	90½	Nelson's Forest 16½	16½
Spanish 4pc 1880 87½	87½	Swiss 15½	15½
Turkish 4pc 1880 87½	87½	Wicksteed 15½	15½
Uruguay 5½ pc. 54½	54½	Welsh 15½	15½
Brighton Def. 120½	121½		
Calcutta Def. 32½	32½		
Central London 103½	103½		
Chatham Ord. 103½	103½		
Do Pref. 98½	98½		
Do 3rd Pref. 69½	69½		
Great Eastern 92½	92½		
Gt. Northern Def. 41½	41½		
Great Central 141½	141½		
Great Western 142½	142½		
Metropolitan 97½	97½		
District 39½	39½		
Midland Pref. 70½	70½		
Do Def. 69½	69½		
North British Def. 44½	44½		
North Eastern 142½	142½		
North Western 142½	142½		
South Eastern 59½	59½		
South West. Def. 55½	55½		
Do Def. 104½	104½		
Atchison 70½	70½		
Baltimore 70½	70½		
Chesapeake 30½	30½		
Chi. Mil. & S. Pl. 142½	142½		
Chi. Pref. 103½	103½		
Do 3rd Pref. 103½	103½		
Erie Shares 32½	32½		
Do Pref. 58½	58½		
Illinois Cent. 132½	132½		
L'ville and N'ville 110½	110½		
Missouri 112½	112½		
Ontario 112½	112½		
* Norfolk Consol. 55½	55½		
Pennsylvania 22½	22½		
Reading 22½	22½		
Southern Ord. 20½	20½		
Southern Pacific 20½	20½		
Union Pacific 85½	85½		
U.S. Steel Ord. 95½	95½		
Do Pref. 104½	104½		
Wabash Pref. 32½	32½		
R.A. C. South 132½	132½		

* Ex div. + Ex rights.

Fels-Naptha

Don't light the copper fire;
no boiling; no steam; little
small; half rubbing; nearly all
the hard work is saved; and
clothes wear two or three times
as long. But go by the book.

Fels-Naptha 39 Wilson street London E C

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Remittances should be crossed "Barclay and Co.," and made payable to the Manager, *Daily Mirror*.

Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, JUNE 3, 1904.

"PORT ARTHUR MUST BE SAVED."

That is the cry which is going up all over the Russian Empire. It comes from every class in the community, from the humblest to the highest. The plight of the 20,000 men cut off by the Japanese from the rest of the world has touched the chord of pity and kinship in the hearts of all the Tsar's subjects. "We must do everything possible," they say, "to prevent Port Arthur being taken."

Unfortunately, like the foolish virgins in the parable, the Russian nation has tarried too long. When your house has caught fire you must be thankful if you can succeed in getting out your furniture and valuables. It is of no avail to stand in the road and call out that you cannot afford to let it be burned down.

Port Arthur must fall now. It would need a miracle to save it. How soon the final blow will be struck depends upon the Japanese plan of campaign. But it is at this time of day as futile for the Russians to attempt to rescue the doomed garrison as it would be to try and stop to-morrow's dawn.

The Russians must look further ahead if they are to retrieve their fortunes. Already, indeed, they are beginning to do so, for has not a Russian diplomatist, known to be in the close confidence of the Imperial advisers, just been lecturing in London on the desirability of a European league against Asiatics, which means, of course, Japanese?

Yet, even here again they are a little too behindhand. Britain would gladly have joined hands with Russia once. Now that we are the allies of Japan, the case is altered.

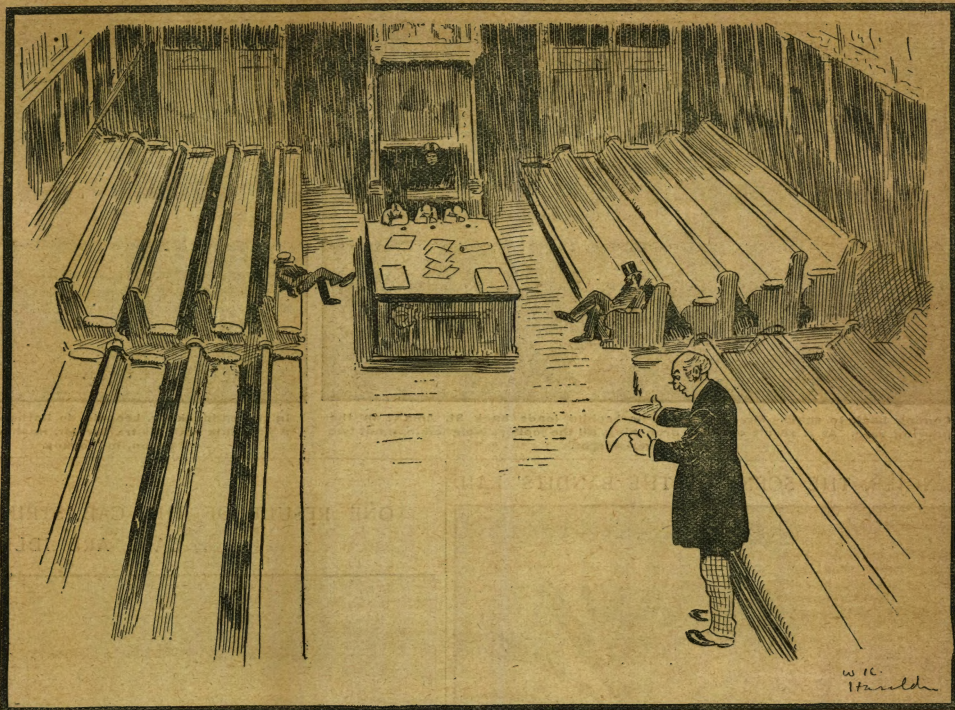
The Welsh appear to have many curious national customs, one of which is, according to the North London magistrate, that of watering milk. Nine out of every ten people find at his court for this offence, he said, came from Wales. It was then pointed out that most dairymen were Welsh, but after all that didn't make the case much better from the Principality's point of view. Another habit of our countrymen across the western border is for juries always to acquit the first person charged before them. This must have some connection with the trial balls, upon which youthful cricketers always insist. Perhaps that custom originally came from Wales, too.

A correspondent, who seems to live in a neighbourhood where the cabmen really have gone on strike, writes to say that he has been put to great inconvenience. To show his displeasure "I shall," he says, "henceforward pay cabmen their bare fares. Hitherto I have always added to a shilling fare twopence, and to fares of two shillings and over an extra sixpence. But since cabmasters and cabmen are so foolish as to quarrel and to make me walk in the rain two mornings running I shall pay them no more than they can legally demand."

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

The personality of the physician either helps or hinders the cure of every disease he comes across. Every doctor brings to bear constantly the influence of his mind upon the minds of his patients. His exactitude, his dogmatism, his no-nonsense manner, all profoundly impress the patient and produce a confidence and a belief in his powers which cure quite as much as any medicines that he may prescribe.—*Dr. Maurice de Fleury*, French doctor, still living.

OVERWORKED LEGISLATORS—YESTERDAY IN THE HOUSE.



Our cartoonist's idea of how the House of Commons discusses the National Estimates and agrees to the expenditure of vast sums of the taxpayers' money. In the meantime the dining and smoking rooms are crowded.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

Thirty-nine years ago to-day there was the greatest excitement at Buckingham Palace, for Prince George, now the Prince of Wales, was getting his royal self born. Even at the earliest age the children of royal parents must have all the attributes of royalty accorded to them. The Duke of Wellington, who was at the Palace on the day his namesake, Prince Arthur, Duke of Connaught, was born, asked the chief nurse, "Is it a boy, ma'am?" "It's a Prince, your Grace," was the indignant reply.

The Prince is certain to receive the heartiest congratulations from his family of sturdy little bairns, who have been brought up on the very latest principles—both hygienic and educational. And those who know say that when he is romping with the little princes and their sister he is the greatest baby of them all.

The Spring-Rices, one of whom has just married a daughter of Sir Frank Lascelles, British Ambassador in Berlin, are a family distinguished chiefly for getting good fat places under Government without doing anything particular to deserve them. They belong to the "born-tired" order of aristocracy, and anyone in society who is not their cousin is related to them by marriage. No doubt Sir Frank will be able to do something for his son-in-law, seeing that he is the King's pet diplomatist, and as crafty in his "Pussy" way as any statesman now living. He is also a pretty shot, and does his best to revive the art of "hawking," though he has not so far had much success.

The Kaiser, who presented Miss Lascelles with a china clock of his own design on her marriage, is particularly interested in the Berlin Porcelain Manufactory. Consequently, he generally gives as presents china which is made there. Unfortunately, his taste is rather crude and his love for strong colours pronounced, so although it is very nice to have presents given to one by royalty the gilt quickly disappears from the gingerbread when you find that you cannot possibly live in a room with a glaring china ornament which, tactically, hits you in the face every time you look at it.

The Austrian Archduke Frederick, who is coming to visit the King on June 8, has been confused by several papers with the Archduke Franz Ferdinand, who is the aged Austrian Kaiser's heir. The latter is a man of forty-one, who is not at all in good odour in Vienna. His manners are bad, and his morals keep them company. The Archduke Frederick, on the contrary, is a most respectable royalty. He is between fifty and sixty, one of the richest men in the world, and quite popular with his countrymen. The Prince of Wales gets on very well with him, and with his six pretty daughters.

To-night Lord Curzon of Kedleston makes his first public appearance since his return from India. He is to attend the dinner in aid of the Artists' Benevolent Fund at the Hotel Cecil. Possibly he will say something about Indian art, in which he has taken so much interest, and which he compared not long ago with "the art of Tottenham Court-road," much to the disadvantage of the latter. Lord Curzon is not a bad after-dinner speaker, though he lacks geniality. "George can never forget what a lot he knows," said a friend of his the other day, "and it makes him rather a depressive chap at times."

In America it is an article of faith that no one before Captain A. T. Mahan ever realised what a Navy was for. The Captain himself is more modest. He recollects a certain admiral called Nelson, and he says that all he has done is to show that the command of the sea is as valuable now as ever it was. He is very fond of this country, and has just arrived on another visit to London, which will give his friends here the opportunity to show how fond they are of him.

Mahan is a man of deep religious feeling, and has many times expressed in public his implicit acceptance of Christian doctrines. "He has a charming wife, to whom he is devoted, and who is famous in America because she once 'bested' a whole army of New York reporters. They were all on the quay waiting for her husband when he got back from representing America at the Peace Conference. As he landed, she just glided in amongst them and said: 'I think you might let me talk to him a little while. I haven't seen him for nearly six months.' They let her talk."

Lord Glenesk, the proprietor of the "Morning Post," sees no reason why there should not be farthing newspapers. Does this mean that the august organ of fashion is going to be reduced in price? When the price was lowered from threepence to a penny "Punch" had a drawing of an anguished flunkey exclaiming: "When I heard the 'Morning Post' was coming down to a penny you could have knocked me down with a feather!" Nearly everybody foretold failure. Lord Glenesk merely smiled, kept his own counsel, and went on his successful way rejoicing.

Mr. Seth Low, whom the famous Pilgrims' Society entertained at luncheon yesterday, is a typical Eastern American. He annoyed his family not long ago by giving a million dollars to Columbia University. He sent a letter to the gift saying that he had no children, and loved his relatives too much to provoke them into a contest as to who should have his money after his death. American reporters say that it is as hard to interview him as to sit a bucking broncho, and much more tiring.

A MAN OF THE HOUR.

"The Pest of Morocco,"

That is what Raisuli is called, the brigand chief whose latest exploit has aroused the indignation of Europe and has obliged the Americans to send ships into Moroccan waters.

Why is Raisuli such a desperate ruffian? His story is one of tragic romance. Long ago his sister married a Moor of high station. A year later he took another wife. Raisuli rode up to his door one day and said: "Where is this woman whom you have insulted my sister and her family by taking into your household?" The Moor pointed her out as she sat under a tree in the courtyard. Raisuli, with a moment's reflection, raised one of the two Winchester rifles he always carries with him and shot her dead.

This meant outlawry, of course. Since then he has had to avoid his fellow-men, though now and again he descends from the mountains to visit a friend. Mr. Walter Harris, the "Times" correspondent, who was carried off by him some years ago, had entertained him more than once; but it made no difference when Raisuli saw an opportunity to make money by his capture.

In person he is tall and rather stout, though his years number no more than forty. His white skin is made to look whiter by his intensely black beard. A man of education, he has been found a pleasant companion by many Englishmen. He is not bloodthirsty or brutal, but he knows neither fear nor compunction, and, as Mr. Cunningham Graham, who knows him well, says, "a desperate man is a difficult wild beast to deal with."

QUESTION AND ANSWER.

What Is the Origin of the Prince of Wales's Title?

His Royal Highness, who to-day enters upon his fortieth year, is known by the style which the heirs to the English throne have always adopted since the thirteenth century.

In 1284 a son was born to King Edward I. in Carnarvon Castle, the son who afterwards became Edward II., and met with such an unhappy end.

The King took the infant directly after its birth into an assembly of Welsh princes, who at that time wanted a prince of their own, and holding it up before them cried, "Behold your countryman," meaning that the child who would be their sovereign some day should be known as a Welshman.

For that reason he was called the Prince of Wales, and the title has been kept ever since.

The Prince of Wales's feathers, with the motto "Ich Dien" (I serve), were adopted later by the Black Prince, who won the battle of Crecy. They were the arms and motto of the King of Bohemia, who was killed in that battle.

INTERESTING DERBY SNAPSHOTS—SCENES BEFORE AND AFTER THE RACE



Coming back to scale. Mr. Leopold de Rothschild leads back St. Amant in the pouring rain. As a result of their drenching, all the jockeys weighed in about two pounds over-weight.



In the paddock Mr. Leopold de Rothschild has a final talk with his trainer, Mr. Hayhoe, and K. Cannon, his jockey.



The parade of the Derby horses before the race. The winner, is the second horse. To the delight of the crowd, he did his best, and led from the start.

TANGIER, THE SCENE OF THE BANDITS' RAID



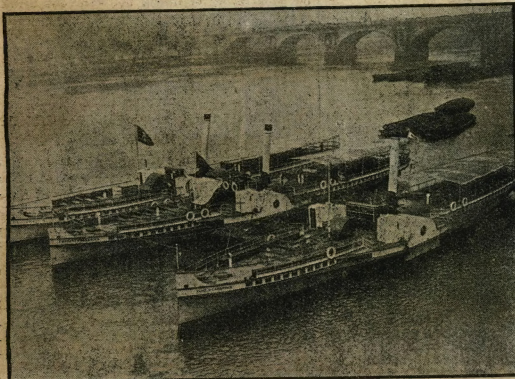
Tangier, where the largest American naval force which has ever been assembled in a foreign port is now assembled, with the object of effecting the release of Mr. Perdicaris, the American citizen, carried away by the brigand Raisuli.

ONE RESULT OF THE CAB STRIKE—HALF LONDON'S CABS ARE IDLE.



There are now nearly 4,000 London cab-drivers out on strike, and the cab yards are filled with empty four-wheelers and hansoms. This photograph of a cab yard in the north of London shows the extent to which the drivers' strike is affecting the business. In the ordinary course of events there would not be a cab in the yard.

THAMES STEAMERS AGAIN AFTER THREE YEARS.



Yesterday, after an interval of three years, the Thames steamboats once more plied upon the Thames. The boats have been thoroughly overhauled, and are as good as ever.

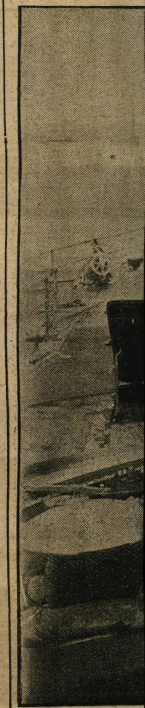
YARMOUTH IN SUNSHINE.



The season at Yarmouth, one of the most popular of seaside resorts, is now in full swing, and the beach is crowded with holiday-makers, basking in the sun.—(Photograph by W. Bye.)



Retford Police sent many officers to the scene of the raid.

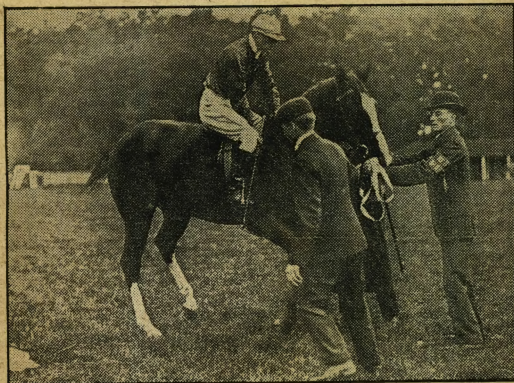


The fore-barricade of the Ironsides, captured by the British fleet.

GREAT RACE—MR. "LEO" DE ROTHSCHILD LEADS IN ST. AMANT.



St. Amant, the
backers, he decided
ish.



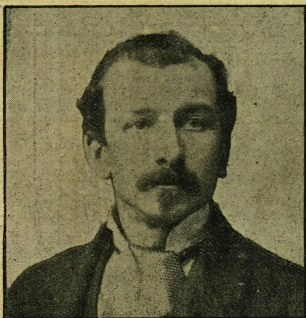
Mornington Cannon mounting the French favourite, Gouvernant. Thoroughly upset by the storm, the favourite got away very badly at the start, and was only once in the running.



Lord Rosebery, before the race. The back view, a little further along the terrace, is that of the Duke of Devonshire, who has just turned away. Lord Rosebery won the Derby two years running with Ladas and Sir Visto.



cells of which Mr. Marshall has
ere he yesterday appeared himself
of stealing £12,000.



Mr. James Withington, a descendant of one of the five brothers who were granted a perpetual pension for saving Charles II. from the Roundheads. He will claim the continuance of the pension. See page 13.



One of the most interested spectators of the racing at Epsom on Derby Day was the Duke of Devonshire, who is resting his elbow on the railing.

THE BEST SHOT IN THE NAVY AND HIS GUN.



Royal Sovereign, showing the 13.5 guns (67 tons). With the gun is First-Class Petty Officer W. R. R. and the best shot in the British Navy. The gun is the identical one with which he made his prize shooting.—(Photograph by Gale and Polden.)

RUSSIAN GENERAL IN CARICATURE.



A Russian caricature portrait of General Fock, the commander of the Russian army at Kinchow. General Fock was wounded during the battle in which his troops were defeated.

THE SEASIDE SEASON AND SUITABLE TOILETTES.

IN FASHION LAND.

PARIS STARTS A VOGUE FOR WHITE TAFFETAS.

The colours most often seen in the Park, and most liked by the fastidious, are the various shades of lavender and mauve, the blues, from dark to light, with special emphasis upon the hydrangea and hyacinth tones, the delicate willow and almond greens, and the ever-popular écar and various

in Paris, and is being regarded in London with considerable enthusiasm, although the authorities are inclined to agree that this will not be a white season.

The taffetas chosen is, of course, of the softest quality; and, by the way, women are not insisting firmly enough upon the use of this quality for their new frocks, for one sees a distressing number of frocks made up attractively and picturesquely after the quaint 1830 manner, but fashioned from taffetas so hard and stiff that it absolutely refuses to fall with any grace.

The canny woman will not allow herself to be talked into buying taffetas that refuses to fall in graceful folds, although the material can never,

of course, yield so much softness as is found in the mousselines and soft satins.

So wonderfully voluminous and fragile are the summer frocks of this year that to wear them in comfort every woman should have her stately carriage and pair, or the quietly-gliding electric brougham, in which to take the air. With her skirt several inches on the ground all the way round, and falling in voluminous folds, with her huge draped sleeves bedecked with lacy frills, with her picturesque hat and its floating draperies of lace or chiffon, she emphatically finds her niche in a carriage.

There is a slight tendency to shorten even the very full skirts to walking length, and at the races

of ribbon are used to fasten it. A leather music roll is heavy, and does not accommodate as much music as does this silk one.

TO ENSURE LONG LIFE.

A FAMOUS PHYSICIAN'S PRESCRIPTION.

To ensure a long life these rules should be followed:—

- Moderation in eating and drinking.
- Pure air, out of the house and within it.
- Keep every vital organ in constant working order.
- Take regular exercise every day in all weathers.
- Sleep only from six to seven hours, going to bed early and rising early.
- Daily baths, cold one day, warm the next.
- Regular work and mental occupation.
- Cultivate placidity, cheerfulness, hopefulness.
- Control passion and nervous fear.
- Strengthen the will in carrying out whatever is useful.
- Check the craving for stimulants and anodynes.

IN SAMAR'S WILDS.

Soldier Boys Have Many Hardships.

A surgeon in the United States Volunteers, serving in the wilds of Samar, Philippine Islands, scouting every other day, and being shot into every night, by way of variety, says: "Scouting through dense forests, overgrown by luxuriant vines was like entering each day into a tunnel.

The foliage was so dense, no light of the sun ever penetrated or breath of wind ever entered, and there were miles and miles of this trail, the monotony being broken only by bold attacks upon us by the insurgents.

"Without water—and no one knows what that means to a thirsty soldier unless he has travelled miles and miles without one drop in his canteen—we marched on food unaided to the climate. These things and the violent work, broke many of us down physically, some with fevers, some with dysentery, and others with organic troubles.

"My mitral valve finally refused to perform its work, and when my skin turned blue, with both limbs swollen to twice their natural size, and I saw two people where there was only one, I was sent home to die. But I fooled some of the best surgeons in the service by simply adopting Grape-Nuts as a food.

"Nothing would remain on my stomach, not even water, and ice was an unknown product in Samar. Everything had been tried and every food had failed, until, coming home to die, one of my companions on the trans-continental train advised me to try Grape-Nuts.

"I did not know what they were, but I looked over the menu once again and found Grape-Nuts. Some were ordered, and with nice thick cream the food seemed to strike the right place, and from that day to this I have been a user of Grape-Nuts. It solved the problem, and brought me back to health, and now I have it on my table twice a day.

"As a medical officer I have recommended Grape-Nuts food wherever I had a weak stomach to treat, and the results have always been splendid." Name given by Grape-Nuts Co., 68, Shoe-lane, London, E.C.

Look in each packet for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

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11 NEXT EACH OTHER. 11

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Why not wear when yachting a stiff cap and crape motor-veil to ensure comfort and a tidy aspect?

shades of white. The pale greys always have their devotees, but will be seen less this summer; and brown, which has had such a tremendous vogue during the winter and spring, is still with us; but the first warm days have brought out its weak point. Brown is undeniably a warm colour, and few women can wear it becomingly in the summer, except in the palest shades of cinnamon that almost touch champagne, or in the brilliantly bright brun doré or golden brown.

In passing it may be noted that the dark blue frocks, so ubiquitous now, are usually relieved by clear white. In earlier days this combination was thought too crude, and when lace was introduced upon the dark blue gown a string-coloured or écar kind was chosen. This year pure white Valenciennes is most patronised upon millinery as well as frocks, and looks extremely neat and charming.

White taffetas has come into vogue with a rush

A stiff white linen collar and loose taffetas tie is the correct choice for a simple seaside suit, which should, of course, be tailor-made.

and at various restaurants during the luncheon hour certain society leaders have been seen wearing much-frilled and ruffled taffetas frocks, whose excessively full skirts cleared the ground. The effect was quaint, but if the costumes had not been supremely well-made and smart in every detail they would have been bizarre, instead of being successful; and the average woman will do well not to follow so audacious a lead, unless the mode obtains enough favour among the elect to float it into popularity.

The seaside season has begun, inaugurated, as it always is, by the Whitsuntide holidays, and the question of millinery returns to exercise the brains of the ingenious. The so-called sailor hat is by no means a comfort on a windy day, and even the cloth stuff cap has its limitations. Why not wear for yachting purposes the same headgear that serves a woman so well for motoring, with a chiffon veil that will keep taut and trim, and save its wearer many a pang of self-pity that is well deserved.

A COOL FRUIT SALAD.

INGREDIENTS:—Equal quantities of raspberries, strawberries, stoned cherries, red and white currants, half a small tin of pineapple chunks, one orange divided into segments, six tinned apricots or three tinned pears, the juice of a lemon, a small bottle of hock, Moselle, or any white wine, castor sugar.

Stalk and look over the fresh fruit, and cut the tinned fruit into neat cubes.

Put all the fruit into a salad bowl, strain over it the juice of a lemon; next add the wine and castor sugar to taste. If possible put the bowl on ice till the salad is required. All fruit salads should be served as cold as possible.

TAFFETA MUSIC ROLL.

A new music roll is made of a length of heavy taffeta about twenty inches long and fifteen wide, lined and furnished with a pocket formed by turning back a piece of the silk about five inches wide. This pocket is used to slip the side of the music into before it is rolled.

The roll is twenty inches long, and two straps

This is a marine-blue serge gown turned back with orange-coloured cloth, and worn with a burnt straw sailor hat bound with orange velvet.

(Specially drawn by MISS HOARE.)

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MARTYR OF THE LAMAS.

Mr. Savage-Landor Thinks We Could Reach Lhasa Without Firing a Single Shot.

"This war with Tibet was to have been expected as the result of more than abnormal British bungling which has taken place."

It was in those striking words that Mr. A. Henry Savage-Landor, whose travels in "The Forbidden Land" give him an authority second to no other English-speaking man, and make his views of the utmost value—it was in those words Mr. Savage-Landor began the interview which he graciously gave to a representative of the *Daily Mirror*.

"When the first Mission started about a year ago," Mr. Landor continued, "I was in the Sulu Archipelago, and since my return, only a short time ago, have been busy writing a book—"The Gems of the East"—on my experiences there among the cannibals, head hunters, and pirates. They are troublesome people to deal with unless one possesses a good deal of tact and patience—far more, I can tell you, than any required in dealing with the Tibetans. However, although I spent the best part of a year among them I had no very serious mishaps. This visit to Sulu naturally prevented me from following the doings of the Tibetan Mission very closely.

Unpractical Mission.

"Whenever I heard anything about that mission, however, I was particularly struck by the unpractical, quite absurd, manner in which the expedition was planned out and carried on. There are very few people who know Tibet intimately, and are acquainted with the ways of the Tibetans. This has shown itself very strongly in what has happened. For instance, no one with any sense would have started an expedition into a mountainous region, where considerable altitudes have to be reached, in the middle of winter, and the great and unnecessary loss in transport animals was but the most natural result to be foreseen. But the principal thing of all for which I find fault with the Mission is the tactless and brutal manner in which the authorities deal with the natives.

"If there is a man in this country, or, I might say, in the world, who should have a grievance against the Tibetans it is myself. I am the only European now living who has experienced and survived their barbarous torture. What I then suffered can only be faintly understood from the scars and wounds I received. But much as I should like to see Tibet opened up, I do not consider that we are justified in massacring the natives wholesale

while carrying on a peaceful mission. After all, Tibet belongs to the Tibetans, and both myself and the people of the present Mission were, and are, mere intruders in the Forbidden Land. Personally, while travelling across that country I never lost sight of that, and although I was chased about by the same army from Lhasa

his religion, but it seems to me against the grain of any honourable Britisher to shoot down wholesale people who cannot properly defend themselves.

"Some time ago, foreseeing that some disaster was coming, I deemed it my duty to offer the Government my services for no remuneration whatever, and offered to go out and place at their disposal my knowledge of the country and the people.

"I was informed that the presence of anyone possessing knowledge of that country and its inhabitants would cause offence to the leaders of the

to a considerable extent, I would personally undertake with only 300 men of my own selection—to reach the Forbidden City without any bloodshed worth speaking of and carrying on what negotiations have to be carried on. I mean this, and am ready to carry it out, if allowed.

"On my first expedition seven years ago, with only two men, I reached nearer Lhasa than anyone except the three men who actually got in at the beginning of the last century. I went straight on without any serious trouble while I had plenty of food, and was only captured by treachery when in a starving condition. Had I had a sufficient escort none of the trouble which I had would have occurred. By a sufficient escort I mean my original one of thirty men. Now, of course, that the natives are up in arms I should need 300 men to ensure the safety of the undertaking.

"You ask me whether I think that the desired results could have been obtained in a pacific manner without resorting to war? Unquestionably I think so. Indeed, I will go further and say that those results could be obtained even now by anyone who thoroughly understood the country and the Tibetan character, and that even in spite of all the bungling which has occurred. You must remember that, like all Asiatics, the Tibetans have traits which differ entirely from Europeans, and you have to treat them accordingly.

Prepare for Treachery.

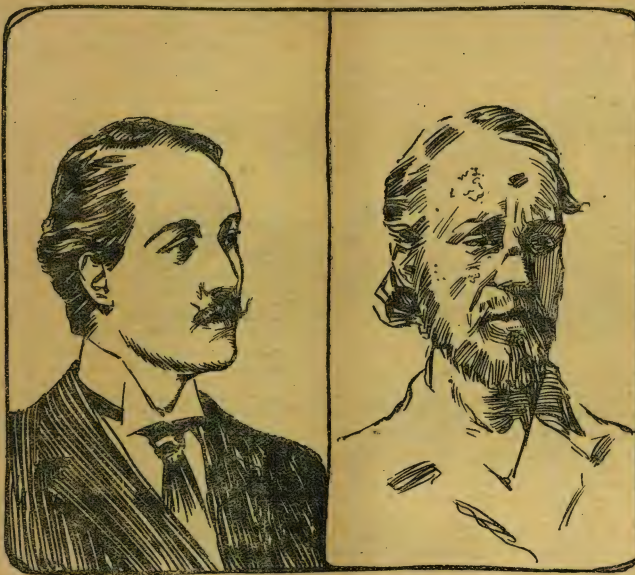
"As for the outcome of the war, it seems to me inevitable that the 'peaceful Mission' will have to kill a great many people before they get to Lhasa. On the other hand, our losses are not likely to be very large, for, as I said a little while ago, the Tibetans still lack modern weapons.

"The way things are managed now, it is difficult to hazard an opinion as to how long the war will last, or what may happen. We may, however, reasonably expect the people outside Lhasa to offer no serious resistance to the advance, but at Lhasa there may be a good fight. When they do capitulate, however, our leaders must be prepared for treachery, which will assail them on all sides.

"All the bloody battles, if one can call them so, we have heard about could have been avoided by using a little more judgment and keeping a cool head. As you may remember in the Government inquiry and report which was made on my capture and imprisonment in Tibet, and which I also fully described in my book, "In the Forbidden Land," when these same Lhasa troops that are now fighting were sent out to capture me, they very often rushed my camp the same way as they are now attacking the Mission, but I never even dreamed of wasting one cartridge on them. I just struck one soldier or two on the head or stomach with the butt of my rifle, and the rest invariably stampeded.

"The Tibetans are known all over Asia for their inconceivable cowardice. Contempt for a people like that does, I think, just as well as, if not better, than machine-guns and shrapnel. It certainly is not so expensive.

"So far as Gyantse is concerned, I entered the country from a quite different direction, and was north of it. The Lamaseries are frequently inside forts, and the central part of the fort is usually the place in which the priests live."



While a prisoner among the Tibetans Mr. Savage-Landor was cruelly tortured by the barbarous Lamas. These two portraits, which show his appearance before his departure and on his return to England, are reproduced from the "Daily Mail."

as that which is giving the Mission so much trouble now, and although I had only one man and two rifles, I never deemed it justifiable nor necessary, even when attacked by them, to fire a shot and kill anyone.

"The Tibetans are great cowards and possess no modern weapons of any great importance, and I think the accounts of their bravery have to be discounted to a very considerable extent. This does not mean that the fanatical Tibetan will not in extreme situations stand helpless and be killed for

expedition, and no doubt it would, as is evident by what is happening. The ordinary man, may be, would consider, perhaps with some reason, that knowledge might prove useful even to the leaders of a peaceful British Mission, but Governments have ways of reasoning of their own.

"Yes, I do firmly believe that had more tact and coolness been used, with a strong expedition of that kind, I think Lhasa should have been reached practically without firing a shot. Even at this moment, when the Tibetans have been worried

GREAT MEN'S MANNERISMS.

Mr. Chamberlain Is Restless, Lord Rosebery Fidgety, and the Tsar the Most Nervous of Men.

The mannerisms of great men, as revealed by their friends, are not less characteristic than their manners. If manners make men, as Lord Bacon avers, mannerisms are made by them, and therefore the mannerism is a more distinct product than the manner.

"Most great men are nervous," said a member of the House of Lords to the *Daily Mirror's* Special Commissioner. "Mr. Chamberlain, for instance, is intensely restless. His hands are never idle. When he is not writing he drums with his fingers on his desk, and out in his garden at Highbury, if carrying a stick, the ex-Colonial Secretary invariably strikes at every projecting leaf or blade of grass."

Twists His Waistcoat Buttons.

Mr. Wyndham's mannerism, when reading, is to finger his tie, or twist the buttons of his waistcoat. He sits exceedingly close to his desk, and generally ends by elbowing on to the ground papers on either side. He would make a good assistant to the Irish Chancellor, Lord Ashbourne, who before using any desk has everything removed from it except the papers he is actually engaged on.

Lord Lansdowne, when riding, invariably keeps his head turned a little to the left, and a friend of his informed the writer that this habit once led the Foreign Minister into collision with another horseman. Lord Balfour of Burleigh has a habit of tearing pieces off the edges of newspapers which he is reading.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman is one of the few "great" men who have no mannerisms. Lord Rosebery compensates for this by having half-a-dozen. When walking, he is perpetually adjusting

his hat, and many persons have mistakenly thought they were being honoured by a salute from the Liberal ex-Leader. When thinking out the points of a speech, Lord Rosebery bites his lower lip and sometimes whistles at a pencil.

When pondering over papers, Mr. Austen Chamberlain keeps his hands thrust deeply into his pockets. As Chancellor of the Exchequer he is now engaged in thrusting them into other people's. Mr. Lloyd-George has a habit of linking the thumb and forefinger of either hand into his watch-chain and then pulling hard.

Pats His Boots.

The Duke of Portland's favourite attitude is to stand with one foot well in advance, clasping his hands behind his back. When sitting down he sometimes stoops and pats his boots reflectively, as does a man of very different type, Mr. Lloyd-George, M.P.

The Duke of Devonshire's mannerism is to fidget with his hat. He rubs his fingers deeply into the lining until they come to the seam, after which he lays the hat down. Sir Henry Fowler, when nervous, twists his signet-ring round and round his finger, or grasps the edge of the seat on which he sits.

The Duke of Norfolk's mannerism is to divide his hair with his hands. This he does vigorously, especially in the presence of ladies. Lord Carnarvon causes embarrassment to his aristocratic friends, and self-complacent satisfaction to his betting "pals" by slapping them vigorously on the back. Once he produced a serious fit of coughing in a stout and elderly ex-Minister and present racing-man. Lord Anglesey, in moments of emotion, looks steadfastly and not unadmiringly at his finger-nails.

Mr. Redmond, M.P., rolls little balls of bread at table. When motoring Mr. Balfour invariably holds tight with his left hand to the seat—presumably for protection.

When in doubt about anything—a rare occurrence—Mr. Winston Churchill looks steadfastly at the ceiling. Therein he shows sublimer aspirations than Mr. Hall Caine, who bends his eyes on the floor. When producing his immortal prose harmonies, Mr. Caine has a trick of pressing his pen suddenly on the paper with exceptional force, thereby breaking many nibs. This is good for

trade, as also is Sir Arthur Conan Doyle's habit of slashing at pencils with a penknife.

Prince Kanjishih, who is a first-rate billiard player, taps the butt of his cue impatiently on the ground while his adversary is making a break. He once tapped it with considerable zeal upon the corn of a London police magistrate. Dr. Grace



Prince Kanjishih when playing billiards taps the butt of his cue impatiently on the ground.

takes his mannerisms less vigorously. "His favourite habit," writes an acquaintance, "is to lie back in an easy chair and shut his eyes." Sir Robert Finlay, punctuating his legal labours with brief hours of rest, is in the habit of lighting wax matches and holding them till they burn out. But Sir Edward Carson must burn the match at both ends, for a friend of his assured the *Daily Mirror's* commissioner that "he has little time to think of mannerisms and none for mannerisms." Trifling with their watch-chains is the inoffensive idiosyncrasy of Mr. Fletcher Moulton and Sir Edward Clarke.

Standing on Tip-Too.

Lord Wolseley invariably rubs his forehead when in deep thought. Sir Redvers Buller belongs to the great unmanners, but Lord Charles Beresford has several peculiarities. One is his nervousness when sitting with his back to a door. Colonel Younghusband, when working on maps or papers, lights cigars and lets them burn away without smoking them.

Mr. Alma Tadema in brief moments of idleness rubs his hands vigorously. Sir Edward Poynter's favourite attitude is to sit with his chin resting on his hand. Mr. Bennett Burleigh emphasises his remarks by vigorous gesticulations. Sir Thomas Lipton's favourite attitude is to stand on tip-toe, with his back to a fireplace, resting his heels against the fender.

The Nervous Tsar.

The Tsar, who is by temperament, and also from his position, the most nervous man in Russia, invariably starts when anyone enters his room. He lights cigarettes repeatedly, takes one puff at them, and then throws them away. Before offering visitors cigarettes he tries to light them, with the result that they generally go out. After breakfast, before setting to work, the first thing done by his Majesty is to walk feverishly five or six times up and down his study.

General Kuropatkin smokes an attenuated cigarette between each course at dinner. Failing a cigarette he chews vigorously at a toothpick.

The Kaiser's mannerism is to draw himself up very stiffly when anyone enters his room. He gradually relaxes, and after a moment sprawls in his chair. King Victor Emanuel jingles restlessly with his sword, and once when receiving a welcome from some school children, he terrified one of the little ones so much that she ran away.

MURDER ON THE HIGH SEAS.

Boy Killed With an Axe on a New Zealand Liner.

The last fortnight of the homeward voyage from New Zealand of the ss. *Waivera*, which has just been berthed at the Royal Albert Docks, was made under the cloud of a terrible tragedy.

Two weeks ago yesterday, while one of the ship's boys, a bright lad of sixteen, named Dennis Lowtham, popular with crew and passengers alike, was standing on deck after talk, to the quarter-master, he was suddenly felled by two fierce blows on the head with an axe. His assailant, an able-bodied seaman named John Sullivan, was at once seized and put in irons.

When the *Waivera* reached London Sullivan was handed over to Scotland Yard detectives, and yesterday was charged at the Thames Police Court with the murder of Lowtham. When the accused man was arrested, he said, "I am sorry I did it. It is sad for his parents."

After the murder a long statement was found in Sullivan's handwriting. The concluding sentence was, "I shall cut his head off, and take it overboard with me."

When the doctor was called to Lowtham's side Sullivan, who was standing by, exclaimed, "You don't want the doctor. He's dead enough. It ought to have been done to him long ago."

The magistrate ordered the prisoner's remand. The *Waivera*'s outward voyage was also marred by an untoward incident, one of the mates being arrested on the steamer's arrival at New Zealand for the alleged manslaughter of a sailor. The captain had to remain as a witness in the case.

"LITTLE RUSSIANS" DUCKED.

How the Mikado Received a Cable of Congratulation.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

ST. PETERSBURG, Wednesday.

Russia has her Pro-Japs, but, fortunately for them, a merciful Government refuses to regard them seriously. Such, however, is not the case with the patriotic peasants and with many of the municipal authorities.

At Kazan last week a schoolmaster, named Sapernikoff, who had expressed himself somewhat violently in regard to the justice of the war with Japan, was ordered to be confined in a mad-house. Two pedlars, who had spoken slightly of the Russian troops in the Far East, were set upon and almost beaten to death by the patriotic moujik of Liebisco, in the Government of Poltava. At Dubovo, near Moghileff, a student named Klimoff was flogged and, half dead, thrown into a pond for speaking disrespectfully of Kuropakin.

The current number of Prince Miestchersky's organ, the "Grezhdinin," relates how a society of Russian Pro-Japs was snubbed by the Mikado of Japan.

"We congratulate you on your splendid fight for right," called the society from a German post-office. "May your glorious cause prevail."

"To this Japan's ruler replied, 'I thank you for your telegram, but am heartily thankful that there are no such scoundrels as you in Japan.'"

As a protest against the medical examination of colliers seeking employment at Cwmillery and Aberthillery mines, Monmouthshire, two thousand men have given notice to terminate their contracts.

A NEWSPAPER IN MAKING.

Biograph Illustrates the Marvels of Modern Journalism.

Great interest was evinced last night at the Alhambra by a series of biograph pictures disclosing the secrets of a newspaper office.

The largest and most popular evening paper, the "Evening News," forms the subject of these most interesting films.

They show the incident which is to be recorded, how the reporter gets his copy, the sub-editorial room where the news is dealt with, the marvellous linotype machine setting up the type in print, making up the forme, casting plates, how late news is received and dealt with, the mammoth quadruple printing machines at work, and so on until the news arrives on the street ready for the reader.

The interest centres not only in the fact of their being the first complete series illustrating the making of the modern journal, but by reason of the conditions under which they were taken. Every kind of artificial lamp was used, including specially-prepared mercurial vapour lamps, and the result is a triumph for the Charles Urban Trading Company.

From the applause which greeted these remarkable pictures last night it was evident they will become one of the most popular items of the Alhambra's attractive programme.

Edward Hughes, of Abersoch, Pwllheli, who died at the age of 100, was buried yesterday. His age is confirmed by another Abersoch inhabitant, aged ninety-seven, who remembers Hughes a young man when he was in children's clothes.

MAILS AND BLACK MALES.

Australia's Labour Objections and the P. and O. Contract.

The report of the Inter-Departmental Committee appointed to consider the best means of providing for the conveyance of the mails to and from the East and Australasia on the expiration of the existing contracts with the Peninsular and Oriental Steam Navigation Company and the Orient Steam Navigation Company was issued yesterday.

In addition to considering the conditions of speed and cost, the Committee had to consider the best means of conveying mails in consequence of the decision of the Australian Commonwealth to make no mail contract with shipping companies employing coloured labour—even Indian subjects—a decision not concurred in by the Imperial Government.

In order to meet this difficulty the Committee recommended that when the present mail contracts expire in 1905 tenders should be asked for sectional and through mail services to commence in 1908.

Effective competition, the Committee believe, would not be forthcoming if tenders were called for immediately, as firms intending to compete often need two or three years to build the requisite ships and make arrangements should their tenders be accepted.

In order to bridge over this interval of three years a majority of the Committee is in favour of an extension of the present contract with the P. and O. Company for three years, with twenty-four hours' acceleration in speed to and from India, and an annual subsidy increased by £10,000, making £340,000 in all.

OUR SERIAL.

Stage-Struck.

By SIDNEY WARWICK.

CHAPTER XLVII. (continued.)

"For God's sake, help me, or I'm a dead man! I can't hold on another moment!" screamed Herbert Davenport wildly.

Janet stood watching him fascinated, as if a sudden paralysis of her nerves left her incapable of moving.

"The horror had come so swiftly that her brain was not normal," the indolent emptionist dominated it like a loosened force bending her resistlessly to its will. She stood like a figure of stone, and for the moment with as little power of volition. There was only a second of silence before he cried out again—but that pause had seemed like many minutes to Janet.

"Janet, for God's sake!" the pitiful cry came in a curiously stifled voice. "I'm losing my hold—help me! You don't want to see me die before your eyes!"

At that cry the horrible inertia that had chained her faculties suddenly fell from her; sanity swept into her mind and brain in the revulsion of feeling; she realised the horror of that hideous temptation that for a breathing space had swayed her like some evil, sentient thing outside herself. Of course, she must help him!

She went forward in quick, desperate eagerness, knelt by the brink and darted out a hand to clutch him, never pausing to remember that only by a miracle could her woman's weakness have snatched him back to safety from such a position, or to give a thought to her own danger.

But it was too late. The roots of the clump of grass parted from the crumbling soil. He fell down, down, down. And in her ears as she turned and ran in terrified frenzied haste the sea boomed "Murderess! You have murdered a man!"

CHAPTER XLVIII. The Face! The Face!

The violins in the orchestra were throbbing, the overture was mounting to its final swell before the curtain rose; and the woman who sat in the star's dressing-room at the Odeum waiting to go on in the new play felt afraid.

She had always felt nervous on first nights; the true artist is always nervous when facing an audience for the first time in a new part; but Janet Desborough was fighting to-night with a fear she had never known before.

She tried to concentrate her thoughts steadily on the play on the lines of her part; to forget everything else. To-night she was playing with the actor who was universally admitted the head of his profession in the English stage. Even for Janet, so careful as she had been, it was one final step up the ladder to have been asked to create the leading woman-part at the Odeum; she must acquit herself well. Public interest was on the tip of expectation at this union of forces, Miss Desborough and the actor-manager of the Odeum. But she felt curiously afraid; not the ordinary stage-fright that would pass when the opening lines were spoken and

the first burst of applause from the audience had reassured her; but afraid of herself. She had not been able to sleep without drugs lately; her nerves played her strange tricks. And a vague fear was always with her, a fear that had grown to be almost a tangible thing since that night, more than two months ago, when she had heard the crying of the sea, and had hesitated whilst a man clinging to the last frail straw of hope had conjured her to help him.

If only the strength would last, she would succeed to-night! Her new part should be her greatest triumph! Her work was to be her life now. Elsie was on the sea; she had been Maurice Strange's wife a month; only a few days ago she had started for India with her husband.

"I shall come back in three years, mummy dear," Elsie had whispered, as they said goodbye on the gangway of the great liner, as the non-passengers were being hurried back to shore.

Yes, she would see Elsie again in three years—but, oh, those lonely years between!

Once before his marriage she had seen John Gray. Her thoughts slipped back to that meeting now in the star's dressing-room. Little had been said at that meeting, which each felt in a way was a good-bye.

John Gray held her hand a moment and looked steadfastly into her face. Then he forced a smile,

"only it sounds so like the sea!" And she shivered again.

The curtain was up. She stood in the wings, awaiting her cue. She felt herself trembling, her nerves were on the rack. Now her cue had come. She walked on to the stage.

Half-way through the first act the critic of the "Dawn" whispered to his neighbour in the stalls: "What on earth's come over Miss Desborough? The last time I saw her she was a superb artist; now—I suppose that woman floundering through the part is Miss Desborough! A pitiable fiasco."

The whole house was wondering the same thing; it sat silent, amazed. The woman in the leading part might have been a crude novice struck by stage fright. She forgot her lines; her rendering of the part was colourless, lifeless; only occasionally were there touches of the old Janet Desborough, like a dying candle's last flickerings, contrasting pitifully with a performance that was a crude utter failure.

Now the third act was reached. Janet wondered dully how she had managed to drag herself through the part so far. She was beyond feeling the keen torture, the almost physical nauses that had come over her when at the opening of the play she found that her old power was no longer responsive to her call upon it; her nerves had collapsed; perhaps she could never act again. In a night she had killed her reputation; she was sure of that.

THE writers of the dramatic new serial, "The Premier's Daughter," which begins publication in the "Daily Mirror" to-morrow, have just published a novel, "The Shulamite." All the papers have had something to say about it. "Who are Alice and Claude Askew?" one of them asks. "Their novel is a fine performance, whether a first or twenty-first book"; "Original in plot and powerful in treatment"; "An astonishingly mature piece of work for two new-comers"; "May well be placed on the same shelf as Olive Schreiner's Classical Story of a South African Farm, so powerfully does it reveal to the untravelled mind the unutterable sadness of the life of the veldt"; are some of the comments. The "Sunday Sun" reviewer "hopes to see others from the same pen."

He will, if he takes in the "Daily Mirror" regularly! Remember "The Premier's Daughter" begins to-morrow in the "Daily Mirror," id.

and tried to say lightly: "Good luck!" And she had answered bravely: "Good luck!"—the old words they had often used to each other whilst climbing their ladders of success. Only this time were added the words, "Good-bye." And then he had gone away.

Now she had only her work left.

She turned to her dresser; there was a question that had been on her lips half-a-dozen times, but she had checked herself before it was spoken, as though she knew how foolish it was; she could not restrain herself from uttering it now.

"Mrs. Barber, I keep thinking I hear a strange murmuring sound. I suppose it is all my imagination—or perhaps because I have never played in this theatre before, and am not used to its acoustics," with a little laugh, as if ashamed of the question she felt impelled to put. "But the air seems full of a dull, monotonous throbbing, like—the distant heaving of waves."

"It's nerves, miss, that's what it is. Your nerves are a bit overstrung, natural enough, too," answered the woman cheerfully, "on a first night. It's the vibration of the orchestra, that's all, and may be the hum of the audience. It's just your nervousness."

"Yes, yes, of course," Janet assented hastily—

and felt almost beyond caring. She only wanted the play to end, that she might go away and hide herself. Yet how could she play like her old self to-night—surely the manager would make allowance, she thought, if he knew—what that singing in her ears—the crying of the sea, as it had cried one night? The audience would surely have understood how the effort was beyond her, had they known how among the great mass of wavering faces, suggested rather than seen beyond the footlights, she seemed to see only one face—that of a man who had hung for a moment between life and death whilst he frantically implored her to save him!

She began her big speech of the evening. She pulled herself together with a last strong effort. Half a dozen words were uttered, then—

That paralysis of speech and limb that had held her in that tragic moment on the cliff heights seized her now. The stage and the actors faded away; she saw only that white dead face waiting for her at the wings there. . . .

Then someone in the gallery hissed; the curtain fell amid a noisy tumult. But the only sound the woman heard as they led her away dazed and mute, was a monotonous beating like the crying of an angry sea.

THE CURTAIN FALLS.

"Well, I do hope she's going to be quiet at last and let me have a snooze," said the fat old woman in rusty black resolutely, laying down her paper, and looking across at her charge, the figure that sat on the other side of the fire. "She seems quiet enough now, but how long I'll last goodness only knows! Drat that wind outside!"

She folded her hands, closed her sharp, ferret eyes; in a minute or two she was snoring.

The woman opposite sat very still, staring moodily into the fire. Once or twice her lips moved, and she muttered something to herself—always the same words—in a monotonous undertone. A woman prematurely old, with a vacant, wandering look in her face. It was a face that had been beautiful and attractive once, had been very familiar to the playgoing public at the time when Miss Desborough was a star in the theatrical firmament.

In the paper which the elderly woman, her attendant, had been reading was a paragraph about Miss Desborough.

"We regret to hear that there is little hope that the gifted actress, whose nervous breakdown, the result of overwork and sad domestic troubles, will be fresh in the memory of all playgoers, will ever recover sufficiently to return to the stage. It is feared that the mental affliction, which at one time it was hoped would only be temporary, has settled into a condition of hopeless melancholia."

Outside the house the wind was rising in sharp, stormy gusts; the rain rattled on the window panes. It was curious that the words Janet Desborough repeated to herself over and over again were—

"If I could only remember what comes after that—"

The great specialist who had attended the case was of opinion that the brain of the once successful actress was always moving in one narrow circle, beginning and ending in the effort to recall the speech that she had forgotten on the occasion of the first night at the Odeum.

If only she could remember that speech, she might retrieve that failure; the one absorbing thought which her tired brain could hold. What were the lines?

Forgotten so long, groped for in the dark of her brain so painfully they came back upon her at last in a sudden flash, as though the gleam of lightning that quivered vividly at that instant through the gathering dusk in the dingy room had sent an electric summons to her mind. She rose to her feet, her face was transfigured. She remembered!

Quickly leapt the long-forgotten words to her eager lips. It was like a resurrection. The eyes brightened, the weary look fell from her face; the old clear voice was at her command again, the old dramatic power. It was a resurrection of the dead!

There with no audience, except the sleeping old woman in the rusty black gown, she delivered with a strange telling emphasis, her face alive with quick animation, the great speech of the play she had woken on the first night. And in the midst of it broke a tremendous peal of thunder, like the applause of a vast audience.

The speech was over; there was a smile on the woman's face as she stood silent for a moment, whilst the echoes of the thunder died away. So she had stood many a night in a crowded playhouse, smiling her acknowledgments. Then suddenly she seemed to collapse and sink back in the chair.

The elderly woman opposite opened her eyes, disturbed by the crack of thunder, and looked drowsily round.

The figure of her charge was quite silent in the chair; the old woman closed her eyes and went to sleep again.

THE END.

FINGER TALK.

Elloquent Speeches in Deaf and Dumb Language Yesterday.

A SILENT WORLD.

A strange and pathetic scene upon the platform added unique interest to the opening yesterday of the Grand Bazaar at the Great Central Hotel in aid of the Royal Deaf and Dumb Association by the Princess Henry of Battenberg. Deaf and dumb speeches were made.

The rooms were crowded to suffocation; all society was represented. The Rev. F. W. G. Gilbey, the head chaplain of the deaf and dumb, had, in fact, to beg the tightly-packed people to stand aside lest the Princess should be unable to force her way in.

The Rev. Canon Mansfield Owen, the deputy-chairman of the Royal Association in Aid of the Deaf and Dumb, rose first, on the left of the Princess, to deliver an address.

On her right, at the far end of the platform, stood the Rev. F. W. G. Gilbey. As the words fell from the Canon's lips, he translated them in the finger and sign language with wonderful rapidity and accuracy. He spoke with his hands as easily and quickly as the Canon, a ready speaker, with his lips.

As the singular scene went on, with difficulty and a sense of surprise the realisation of the silent world in which the afflicted lived came clearly before the mind.

A Silent Throng.

On the platform and in the room, as visitors or stallholders, were scores of whom the sound of a mother's voice, a sweet woman's loving tones, the resounding periods of a fine orator, the glory and pathos of vocal and orchestral music, the hum of insects on a summer day, the rippling noise of a running brook, and the roar of the great sea were things unknown entirely or scarcely imagined.

When Canon Mansfield Owen at the conclusion of his speech called upon Sir Arthur Fairbairn, the chairman of the committee and hon. treasurer, for a speech, a reversal of the previous order occurred. Sir Arthur, himself afflicted, spoke in deaf and dumb alphabet, while the Rev. F. W. G. Gilbey read the speech aloud to the assembly.

Princess Henry of Battenberg, after declaring the bazaar open, passed round the stalls and made some purchases.

The object of the bazaar is to raise £10,000 for suitable buildings for the work of the association.

KING CHARLES'S BOUNTY.

Descendant of "Merrie Monarch's" Rescuer to Apply for His Pension.

Romantic and historic interest attaches to a case which will shortly come before the Court of Chancery. The facts are that one of the descendants of the loyal Penderill brothers, who saved Charles II. from the Roundheads after Worcester fight, will endeavour to establish his right to a share of the pension which the "Merrie Monarch" granted to his ancestor.

The Penderills, it will be remembered, concealed Charles partly in Boscol House, and partly in the immortal Royal Oak. After the Restoration an annual pension of £100 was granted to each one of the five brothers to be held for ever.

The present case has to do with the yearly allowance granted to Richard Penderill, eldest of the five. The descendants of "honest Yeoman Dick" narrowed down about the beginning of the last century to two daughters, who married respectively citizens of Wolverhampton, McLaren and Withington by name, and left as heirs to the divided royal pension two only sons, James Withington and Robert McLaren.

£50 a Year as Pension.

These men were in due receipt of £50 per annum apiece up to 1859, but, having fallen into somewhat needy circumstances, they united in selling their rights for a lump sum to a Mr. Walter Robinson.

Meanwhile Robert McLaren came to London and set up as a cab proprietor; while his cousin, James Withington left Wolverhampton, and has not been heard of until a few days ago.

Last year, as Royal Oak Day (May 29), when the pension is paid, came around, Mr. Courtenay Gifford, who had succeeded to the trusteeship, took steps to establish the legality of the sale, and the death of the missing Withington. It was laid down by Mr. Gifford and the Earl that the entail of the pension could not legally be broken in such a fashion, but that the pensioners could dispose of their rights during the terms of their own lives.

Thus a curious situation arose. Was James Withington alive or dead? If he were alive, Mr. Gifford was entitled to continue paying half of the pension to Mr. Robinson, the purchaser. But should he be dead, leaving children, that issue must inherit.

Question of Life and Death.

Should he be dead, leaving no children, his cousin, McLaren, was heir. In either case, Mr. Robinson would lose half the pension granted by Charles II.

On Royal Oak Day, last year, notices were published in the public Press, signed by Samuel A. M. Satow, Master in Chancery, summoning—

"Withington, if living, or, if dead, his issue," to appear at the chambers of Justices Eady and Farwell on or before June 30, 1903; or, in default of such appearance to be declared "peremptorily excluded" from all right to the pension rights.

Neither Withington nor his heirs appeared, and the former was declared legally dead without heirs of his body.

A month ago, however, James Withington, Jun., claiming to be the only child of the pensioner, returned from Canada, where he has been since his birth. He is a man of about forty years of age.

At present, Mr. Withington resides at Romford, in Essex, but he is about to settle in London. Seen yesterday by a *Mirror* representative he said: "The proceedings of last year were, I think, rushed through rather unfairly. I was resident at Sault Ste. Marie, in Canada, and only heard of the notices last winter.

"I at once sold out my ice business, and returned to reopen the matter, if possible."

Mr. Withington has copious evidences of his identity, including his father's will, marriage certificate, etc. A photograph of the claimant will be found on page 9.

MAYPOLE DANCES AT ALBERT HALL.

Crammed from floor to ceiling, the great domed roof blazing with electric light, and the arena encircled with palms and plants, out of which gleamed more light, the Albert Hall yesterday afternoon presented a most brilliant appearance when the annual fête, organised by Lady Ancestre, in aid of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children took place.

The Duchess of Connaught, who received the purses collected for the society, occupied a rustic chair wreathed with green in the centre of the arena.

The "Mousetrap," in which a great many leading actresses appeared, came in for a great deal of applause, and the maypole and village dances were beautifully done and charmingly dressed.

TOO EXUBERANT CONGRATULATIONS.

VIENNA, Thursday.

The time-honoured custom of firing at weddings is the source of many regrettable accidents, and only yesterday fifty houses and out-buildings were burnt down at a wedding at Szekely, Hungary, from this cause.

GUARANTEED CURE

LUNG AND CHEST DISEASES

VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE.

Approved of and recommended by W. Lascelles-Scott, F.R.M.S., Chemical Analyst; G. H. Sharpe, F.C.S., Analyst; Geo. Knox, M.D.; Rev. W. W. Tulloch, D.D.; Rev. W. Dacre, London; Ada S. Ballin, Editor "Womanhood," and many of the most influential families in Great Britain.

MILLIONS OF BOTTLES are sold annually because it is a real remedy and has saved the lives of thousands of sufferers. There is no other medicine like it. Testimonials are so numerous that it is impossible to publish all of them. The few which follow will indicate the great healing and curative power of this extraordinary medicine.

VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE.

Stops an **ORDINARY COUGH** in one night.
Cures a **COLD** in not more than twenty-four hours.
Relieves **ASTHMA** in one day, cures in three months.
Cures ordinary cases of **BRONCHITIS** in one week.
Cures obstinate and long-standing cases in three months.
Subdues **INFLUENZA** in twenty-four hours.
Cures **HOARSENESS** in one night.
Cures **CROUP** and **WHOOPING COUGH** in two days.
Cures mild cases of **CATARH** in one week.
Cures **CHRONIC CATARRH** in three months.
Cures **BLOOD-SPITTING** and **EXCESSIVE EXPECTORATION**, strengthens the lungs, and relieves the terrible sufferings of the **CONSUMPTIVE**.

BLOOD-SPITTING, ASTHMA, AND CHRONIC BRONCHITIS COMPLETELY CURED.

PROPRIETOR GORDON'S DRUG STORES, 108, GEORGE-STREET, ABERDEEN, writes as follows:—"We write you with regard to the case of a gentleman who has been using Veno's Lightning Cough Cure. He has been suffering for many years with bronchitis and asthma. He had been told that he would never get better. He had tried many medicines, but none of them were of any use. In July last he got hold of some of your pamphlets, and read about Veno's Lightning Cough Cure. He had then been of work six months. However, he resolved to try your remedy, in the hope that it might help him a little. He tells us the first dose gave him great relief. He has since obtained your Cough Cure from us, and is rapidly improving. It has, indeed, made remarkable change in him; in fact, he is now thoroughly cured, and is enjoying the best of health—quite a new man. Everybody is surprised. For a long time he had been in a low state, having been weakened by a continual vomiting of blood. Your Cough Cure gradually stopped the vomiting. He now remarks, in a joking way, that he is the 'SOUNDTEST MAN IN ABERDEEN.' He is quite willing that you use his name for the benefit of other sufferers. If you wish, he will write out the whole facts of the case, and send it to you. His name is Mr. CLARK, 82, NELSON-STREET, ABERDEEN."

BRONCHITIS AND ASTHMA.

A Precious Remedy.

Mrs. C. S. BAIN, BOGS OF BLERVIES, FORRES, MORAYSHIRE, SCOTLAND, writes:—"Will you kindly send me by return, if possible, a bottle of Veno's Lightning Cough Cure, as I have a friend suffering very much from Bronchitis and Asthma. I am only sorry I had not a bottle beside me. I can speak from experience. The effect was simply marvellous. I feel I cannot be too thankful for such a precious remedy for such a trouble."

CHILDREN'S COUGHS.

A Whole Family Cure.

Mr. A. DEXTER, Wholesale Fish Merchant, LOWES-TOFT, writes:—"My children have suffered from Bronchitis and had coughs at this time of the year for several years, but, thanks to Veno's Lightning Cough Cure, they are much better, and we very seldom hear them cough now. I might also say I had my little boy, aged three, very bad with Croup, but, thanks to your Cough Cure, he soon recovered. I will recommend it to my friends. It is a blessing to know that there is something to cure troublesome coughs and croup in children. Please excuse me writing to you, but I think it right to let you know the good your remedy has done."

A DOCTOR OF DIVINITY TESTIFIES.

THE REV. W. W. TULLOCH, D.D., BONAR BRIDGE, SUTHERLANDSHIRE, N.B., writes, July 22nd, 1903:—"I have been a maniac to Asthma for many years, and lately to chronic winter bronchitis. I have found VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE a valuable medicine."

GUARANTEE.—The proprietors absolutely guarantee Veno's Lightning Cough Cure to cure. They make themselves liable to you for the cost if it fails; a legal guarantee form accompanies each 2/6 bottle. The extraordinary success of the remedy justifies them in giving this guarantee.

Ask for **VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE**. Price, 9½d., 1/1½, and 2/9, at Chemists and Drug Stores everywhere.

CHRONIC BRONCHITIS AND ASTHMA.

Suffered six years, cured by VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE.

Mrs. MARTIN HILL, The Hem, Shifnal, Salop, writes:—"I have had what the doctor called bronchial asthma, and she said I should never be cured, but, thanks to God and VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE, I am better now than I have been for six years; and since I have been taking your Cough Cure I can lie down and have a good night's rest—it seems a godsend to me. . . . I have recommended your Cough Cure to several of my friends, and shall keep on doing so; I am sure it will be a great blessing to sufferers. I tried everything that people told me of, but nothing did me a bit of good. During the winters I had to sit three months at a time in a chair because of the shortness of breath and choking sensation. But all that has gone now, and I am looking very well. If this is of any use to you, you are at liberty to use it."

Mrs. Hill (from photo.)

A LONDON EDITOR

Recommends VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE.

Mrs. ADA S. BALLIN, 5, AGAR-STREET, LONDON, EDITOR OF "WOMANHOOD," writes:—"Veno's Lightning Cough Cure is an exceedingly successful remedy. It is very pleasant to take, and the relief it gives is very rapid. The preparation is perfectly safe for children."

A LONDON CLERGYMAN

Recommends VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE.

REV. W. DACRE, 5, COLLEGE VILLAS-ROAD, SOUTH HAMPSHIRE, LONDON, writes:—"June 17th—I have a high opinion of Veno's Lightning Cough Cure. I have used it with much benefit to myself, and have recommended it to others."

CHRONIC COUGH CURED.

MR. H. B. FRANKLIN, The Aston Confectionery, Grocery, and Provision Stores, 144, PARK-ROAD, ASTON, BIRMINGHAM, writes:—"Having been troubled with a chronic cough and seeing Veno's Lightning Cough Cure advertised so much, I bought a 9d. bottle. I could not have believed the difference it has made in me in so short a time. It has strengthened my lungs, cured my cough, and, being a singer, I find it just the thing. I have recommended it to my friends. It should have a large sale, for it justly deserves it."

BATTY'S NABOB SAUCE



THE SAUCE THAT PLEASES.

WILL DEVELOP OR REDUCE ANY PART OF THE BODY.

A Perfect Complexion Beautifier and Wrinkle Excoriator.

FOR MEN & WOMEN.

Dr. Wilson Gibbs' Patent.

THE ONLY ELECTRIC MASSAGE ROLLER.

"A new beautifier which is *unvariedly* to produce a perfect complexion, removing wrinkles and all facial blemishes."—*Chicago Tribune*.

An Electric Roller in the strictest sense. Removes "crow's-feet," wrinkles, etc. *No charging. Will last for ever.* No shock or burn, pleasant and soothing. Always ready for use on all parts of the body for all diseases. Renews youth, creates nerve force, revitalises any dormant function. PRICE: Gold, 25/-; Silver, 21/- each, sealed. Valuable booklet FREE. Send to certain, DR. WILSON GIBBS CO. (Inventors), 30 New Bridge Street, London, E.C.

THE SAFETY CORN PLANE

Can be used without risk of blood-drawing or pain. INSTANTLY REMOVES THE CORN. Post Free is 1/- to any address in U.K. IF NOT SATISFACTORY, MONEY RETURNED. STANDARD PLATING AND MFG. CO., 104, Clerkenwell-road, London, E.C.

1 LOVE (8st 2lb) sixth to Wapentake (7st 13lb), Easterga

	o.	m.	f.	w.		o.	m.	f.	w.
Hargreave ..	39	6	105	4	Field	3	0	25	0
Moorhouse ..	19	5	55	1	Whittle ..	17.2	6	27	2
Charlesworth	11	0	31	1					

Small Advertisements

are received at the offices of the "Daily Mirror," 45 and 46, New Bond Street, W., and 2, Carmelite Street, E.C., between the hours of 10 and 5 (Saturdays, 10 to 2), for insertion in the issue of the following day, at the rate of 12 words 1/- (1d. each word afterwards). Advertisements, if sent by post, must be accompanied by Postal Orders crossed BARKLEY & CO. (stamps will not be accepted).

"Daily Mirror" advertisers can have replies to their advertisements sent free of charge to the "Daily Mirror" Offices, a box department having been opened for that purpose. If replies are to be forwarded, sufficient stamps to cover postage must be sent with the advertisement.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

Domestic.

A Under-Nurse; 10; 612; Housemaid; 19; 616; Housemaid; 19; 612; Between-maid; 16; 612; Domestic Registry, 51, Conduit St.

LADY (young) wants situation to assist with housework or children. Apply 66, Danby-st., Peckham.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

Domestic.

BETWEEN-MAID wanted at once; tall, good appearance; must have some experience wages £14-£15. Write Y. W., Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-st., W.

BETWEEN-MAID wanted for town; age 17-20; must be tall and good appearance; wages £12-£14. Call or write Y. B., Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-st., W.

COMPANION-HELP wanted for lady; 2 made kept—45, Highgate-rd., Doncaster.

COOK (good single-handed) wanted for bachelor gentleman; age 20-30; wages £24; very easy place, in town. Call to-day and to-morrow, P. 2, 45, New Bond-st., W.

COOK-GENERAL wanted; for small flat in town; one lady; easy place; wages £18—Call to-day, to-morrow, Mrs. B. 45, New Bond-st., W.

CITCHEN-MAID wanted at once; age 16-20; wages £16-£20—Call or write Y. K., Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-st., W.

NURSE (children) wanted at once; for flat in town; age 25-35; wages £24-£30—Call or write Y. U., Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-st., W.

Miscellaneous.

ENERGETIC Man, of good appearance, wanted, to solicit business for well-established firm, special terms, capable man—Address N. N. 1,412, "Daily Mirror" Office, 2, Carmelite-st., E.C.

LADIES required as Agents to introduce Table Dainties to their friends on commission—Write Box No. 1418, "Daily Mirror," 2, Carmelite-st., E.C.

PER WEEK easily earned by advertisement writers; 25 prospectus free—Page-Data Advertising School (Dept. 1039), 195, Oxford-st., London, W.

HOUSES AND PROPERTIES.

Auctions.

GREAT FREEHOLD LAND SALE.

MINSTER-ON-SEA. WEDNESDAY, June 8.
100 CHOICE selected PLOTS, commanding grand sea and inland views; close station and beach; particulars as below.

WESTCLIFF-ON-SEA. MONDAY, June 13.
150 VALUABLE PLOTS, Westcliff Park; 6 minutes station and beach; electric tram pass; thoroughly ripe; particulars as below.

TILBURY DOCK. THURSDAY, June 16.
135 CAPITAL PLOTS; centre of town; surrounded by houses; great demand for more; specially easy terms of payment; particulars free—Apply THE LAND COMPANY, 68, Chapside, E.C.

Houses, Offices, Etc., to Let.

MIDSUMMER DAY—Let this be the last quarter-day on which you have rent to pay—Apply at once by card or letter, mentioning this paper, for illustrated booklet, which fully explains "How to Live Rent Free," to Manager, 72, Bishopsgate-without, E.C.

Flats to Let.

WIMBLEDON—Maisonettes and Villas to Let or Sell on the company's easy purchase system; highly-finished soundly-built, with every modern improvement; electric light and fittings; main and gravel soil; rents £2 2s. to £3 10s. per month; large athletic ground adjoining; company's own motor buses to London in 4 mins.; hundreds of trains daily to London in 15 mins.—Particulars and Photo on application to Polytechnic Estate, Ltd., Merton Hall-rd., Wimbledon.

Land, Houses, Etc., for Sale.

FOR Sale, best finished and cheapest houses in Croydon district; 2 reception, 4 bedrooms, bath, etc.; tiled roof and scullery; all modern improvements; roads paid for and taken over—Before deciding elsewhere call Mr. Bishop, Builder, Milford-rd., 7 minutes from Thornton Heath Station (Brighton Railway).

HOLIDAY APARTMENTS TO LET AND WANTED.

BRIGHTON—Johannesburg Boarding Establishment, Grand Parade—Moderate charges; thoroughly comfortable and homelike.

GREAT YARMOUTH—Garibaldi Hotel, for gentlemen; moderate terms; liberal table—Powell, Proprietor.

TUBERCLAR Cases received at farmhouse in Norfolk; moderate terms. Apply Nurse, 1222, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-st., W.

BRIGHTON APARTMENTS.

Between WEST and NEW PIER.

CASTLE HOTEL, MIDDLE-STREET, BRIGHTON.

PRICES EXCEEDINGLY MODERATE.

BED and BREAKFAST from 3s. 6d. or 7s. 6d. per day FULL BOARD.

SATURDAY to MONDAY 12s. 6d.

WEEKLY RESIDENCE 35s.

Good Coffee Room and Beer Bar.

Write to secure rooms to CASTLE HOTEL, Middle-st., BRIGHTON.

BOARD RESIDENCE & APARTMENTS.

APARTMENTS, furnished or unfurnished; board optional; terms moderate—Cafe, 55, Highgate-hill.

MOTORS AND CYCLES.

LADY-BACK Tandem for sale; free wheel, two brakes; only 48; bargain—Apply 61, Upper Gloucester-pk., N.W.

LADY'S Tricycle; nearly new; Dunlop tyre, Brooks saddle, Brownie, in splendid running order; 40 10s.—F. Sawwell, 31, Hollo-st., Battersea, S.W.

SOLD through death—Genl.'s 12-guineas Cycle, absolutely new, free wheel, 2 in. and 2 1/2 in. plated rings, Dunlop licensed tyre; £5 15s.;—Genl.—Medusa, 22, Fentim-rd., Clapham.

Daily Bargains.

NOTICE.—When replying to advertisements addressed to the "Daily Mirror" Office no remittance should be enclosed in the first instance.

Dress.

A BABY'S Complete Outfit, 72 articles, 21s.; robe, day-gown, nightgown, flannels; embroidered; approval—Write Nurse Morris, 2, St. Ann-chambers, E.C.

A COSTUME to measure, 42s.—Marsh, Tailors, 47, Whitcomb-st., Piccadilly, London.

A FREE dainty sample Handkerchief, with illustrated lists; send stamp—British Linen Company, Oxford-st., London.

MRS. COMPTON'S COMPLETE OUTFIT; 68 articles; 21s.; worth double; handsome robe, etc.; approval—Call or write, Mrs. Scott, 251, Exbridge-rd., Shepherd's Bush.

BABY'S Long Clothes, complete set, 50 articles, very choice, unused; 21s.; approval—Mrs. Max, The Chase, Nottingham.

"BEATALL" 1s. 3d. bargain; parcels best white duck, good flannelette and blouse cambric, or fast apron prints—"Beatall," Rusden.

BEAUTIFUL Dress Length of pure wool, black French voile, make charming costume; worth 5s. 11d.; yard; sell price for 10s. 6d.; will send for approbation—Ladysmaid, 152, Dorset-rd., S.W.

BLOUSES made, ladies' own material; from 2s.; most highly recommended—Mrs. Course, Buxton.

BLOUSES—500 to be given away to readers of the "Daily Mirror"—Write for particulars of this magnificent offer and our illustrated catalogue, post free, to Wynne Bros., 15, Abchurch-lane, London.

BONELESS CORSETS; full support without steel; lightest weight ever produced; made of special new material; write for list—Corset and Clothing Co., Mansfield-rd., Nottingham.

DAILY BARGAINS.

Miscellaneous.

A BARGAIN—Sheffield table Cutlery; 5-guinea service; 12 table, 12 dessert knives, pair carvers and steel; Crayford ivory balanced handles; unsold; accept 10s. 9d.; approval—Mrs. H., 60, Stockwell-rd., S.W.

A DEODRED BARGAIN—Strong Striped Hemp Heartbrugs; reversible, 72in. by 63in.; 2 for 2s., carriage paid—B. and G. T. Martin, Forest-rd., Walthamstow.

A LADY'S Gold (not rolled) Gold Ring, set real stones, only 5s.; approval—Miss Matthews, 6, Shrubland-rd., Walthamstow.

AUTOMATIC Trade Sewing Machine (Willcox and Gibbs), price 40s.; also Winkler Bath Chair, self-steering new condition, price 55s.—Stock, 12, Crayford-rd., Holloway.

BRITISH made Hand Camera, holding 12 plates; cost 25 guineas; take 18s.—Write M., 17, Tottil-st., S.W.

CHARMING coloured Miniatures from any photograph, 1s.; in silver pendant, 1s. 6d.; gold, 5s.; samples sent—Chapman, Artist, Finsbury.

CHIPPENDALE Dumb Waiter and Table, also Queen Anne Table and old Engravings for sale—Write 1417, "Daily Mirror," 2, Carmelite-st., E.C.

CHRONOSCOPIC. No. 2 describes Lucky, Health, Warning, Danger Colours, with Chronoscopy, Lessons Post Address Editor, Chronoscopy, 15, Tottil-st. (first floor), Westminster, London, S.W. At same address Mr. Wm. Head receives Chronoscopy Consultants, afterwards. Appointment only, Fee, half-hour 10s. 6d., hour £1 1s.

CYRIL GARDNER, Manufacturing Optician, 292, Holloway-rd., London—Stamp collector's pocket lens, high power, 1s. 2d.; binocular Microscopes, adjustable, enormous power, 1s. 9d., 2s. 9d., 3s. 9d., three sizes; pocket Microscopes, 9d. and 1s.; table Microscopes, adjustable focus, 1s. 5d. and 2s. 6d.; patent Eyeglass Cleaner, 3d.; garden or greenhouse Thermometer, English make, 1s. 3d.; comic Stereoscopic Views, extra special from life, sample six, 2s.; best photographs; solid brass three-draw Telescope, 20 miles range, 5s. 9d.; larger size, 7s. 9d.; hundreds sold, a real bargain; eyeglass cleaner, prism, binoculars and lenses; dust, 1s. 3d., with case, best quality, 1s. 9d.; illustrated price list free—Gardner, Manufacturing Optician, 292, Holloway-rd., London.

DAILY BARGAINS.

3/10.—DINNER CRUET, full size, with four large bottles; handsome design; electro-plated frame; only 3s. 10d.—Masters, Rye.

6/-—ELECTRO-PLATED TEAPOT, new embossed design, very handsomely finished; bargain, only 6s.—Masters, Rye.

10/-—LADY'S NECKLET, gold, full size, complete with gold heart pendant; a bargain, 10s., post free.—Masters, 15, Hope Street, Rye.

DAVIS, PAWNBROKER.—GREAT CLEARANCE SALE. FULL LIST POST FREE ON APPLICATION.

8/6. Lady's 18-carat Gold-cased Keyless Watch, jewelled movement, 10 years' warranty; also long Watch Guard, 15-carat rolled gold, stamped, choice design, extra long; guaranteed 15 years' wear; the two 8s. 6d. only; sacrifice; approval before payment.

8/6. Lady's real Opal and Diamond Half-hoop Ring, solid gold, Government Hall-marked; set with 3 real diamonds and 3 matchless opals; approval.

10/6. FIELD RACE, or Marine Glass, high power, multi-vary binocular, 10 achromatic crystal lenses 20 miles range, wide field, in soldier-made sling case, sacrifice 10s. 6d.; approval before payment. Send for this and compare with other so-called 10s. field glasses.

A DAVIS, Pawnbroker, 524, High-rd., Chiswick, London.

Wanted to Purchase.

BEST Price given for Old Gold and Silver; cash sent per return of post; secrecy guaranteed—Wade, Jeweller, 136-9, Grove-lane, Smithwick.

REQUIRED, Watford's County Families, 1905; state lowest possible price—Apply Mrs. L. Ormsby, Great Yarmouth.

EDUCATIONAL.

CHATHAM HOUSE COLLEGE, Ramsgate.—Founded 94 years.—High-class school for the sons of gentlemen; Army, professions, and commercial life; cadet corps attached to the 1st V.B.E.R. ("The Buffs"); junior school for boys; 180-page illustrated prospectus sent on application to the Headmaster.

STAMMERING, Lipping—Former superior desires pupils in Letters, Speech, & Bitchin-lane, London.

One of the 150 New Bath Rooms in the Residential Suites of the Savoy Hotel Extension.

GARDENING.

CHRYSANTHEMUMS, Japanese, Exhibition plant, named; 2s. 6d. doz., post free—Sewell, Dalmeny, Colham-rd., Norbiton.

"GARDEN LIFE" is the largest and best paper for the amateur gardener. This week's issue contains useful and timely hints on bedding cut; practical articles on verbenas, roses, delphiniums, begonias, and hardy annuals; illustrated hints on layering strawberries; building a propagator and promoting sales; some chatty suggestions by amateurs on cucumber and cineraria culture; lady's letter on raising malinae cuttings and filling window boxes, etc. All that the amateur desires to know will be found in the weekly issues of "Garden Life," which may be had every Wednesday of all newsgirls, price 1d., or direct from the Publishing Offices, Hatton House, Great Queen-st., London, W.C.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

BORD'S Pianos—25 per cent. discount for cash, or 18s. 6d. per month; second-hand pianos, short horizontal grand from 25s.; upright grand, 17s. 6d.; cottages, 10s. 6d. to 15s. per month on the 3 years' system—C. Stiles and Co., 74 and 76, Southampton-rd., London, W.C. Pianos exchanged.

CORNET, Matzler; silver-plated; cost nearly £5; perfect condition; £3 5s.—Bentley, "Merriweather, Hasocks.

PIANO by Boyd; walnut case; trichord; bargain for cash; 10 guineas; Terms arranged—35, Calabria-rd., Highbury, N.

Advertisements under the headings:

Businesses for Sale and Wanted.

Marketing By Post.

Partnerships and Financial.

Miscellaneous.

Appear on page 2.

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